# The Bridal Mystery of the Uncreated Sun VOLUME 4 of 4

Being the Gospel of the Holy Bride and the Lamb, according to the Hidden Wisdom of Apophatic Solar Sethianism

**The Bridal Mystery of the Uncreated Sun VOLUME 4 of 4 1**

**Being the Gospel of the Holy Bride and the Lamb, according to the Hidden Wisdom of Apophatic Solar Sethianism.....1**

**Reverend Moshe Reed..... 5**

**Copyright & License.....7**

All conditioned phenomena are like a dream, an illusion, a bubble, a shadow, like dew or a flash of lightning; thus should we perceive them.....7

Psalm CXIX – Lamed.....9

Psalm CXIX – Mem.....20

Psalm CXIX – Nun..... 32

Psalm CXIX – Samekh..... 43

Psalm CXIX – Ayin..... 55

Psalm CXIX – Pe..... 67

Psalm CXIX – Tsade.....78

Psalm CXIX – Qoph..... 90

Psalm CXIX – Resh..... 101

Psalm CXIX – Shin.....113

Psalm CXIX – Tav..... 124

Psalm CXX..... 139

Psalm CXXI..... 151

Psalm CXXII.....162

Psalm CXXIII..... 175

Psalm CXXIV..... 186

Psalm CXXV.....198

Psalm CXXVI..... 210

Psalm CXXVII.....222

Psalm CXXVIII.....234
Psalm CXXIX.....246
Psalm CXXX.....257
Psalm CXXXI.....270
Psalm CXXXIII.....293
Psalm CXXXIV.....304
Psalm CXXXV.....315
Psalm CXXXVI.....327
Psalm CXXXVII.....342
Psalm CXXXVIII.....354
Psalm CXXXIX.....367
Psalm CXL.....381
Psalm CXLI.....393
Psalm CXLII.....405
Psalm CXLIII.....418
Psalm CXLIV.....430
Psalm CXLV.....441
Psalm CXLVI.....456
Psalm CXLVII.....469
Psalm CXLVIII.....481
Psalm CXLIX.....493
Psalm CL.....505

*Reverend Moshe Reed*

# Copyright & License

The Bridal Mystery of the Uncreated Sun VOLUME 4 of 4
Copyright © 2026 by The Logos / Moshe Reed
**ISBN:**

This book is intended for informational, educational, and spiritual purposes only. It does not provide medical, legal, or professional advice and makes no claims to prevent, treat, or cure any disease or condition. Readers should consult a qualified professional for any health or legal concerns.

This work is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0 International License.

To view a copy of this license, visit:
https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/

This means you are free to:
* **Share** — copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format
* **Adapt** — remix, transform, and build upon the material

for any purpose, even commercially.

The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the license terms.

Under the following terms:
* **Attribution** — You must give appropriate credit, credit must be given to the Logos. Provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use.
* **ShareAlike** — If you remix, transform, or build upon the material, you must distribute your contributions under the same license as the original.

***All conditioned phenomena are like a dream, an illusion, a bubble, a shadow, like dew or a flash of lightning; thus should we perceive them.***

## Psalm CXIX – Lamed

*Blessed is the soul that standeth upon the everlasting Word of the Invisible Father, for she shall never be shaken, and her joy shall endure throughout all the holy Aeons.*

---

Forever,

O Lord,

Thy Word

standeth

firm

in Heaven.

Before

the worlds

were formed,

Thy Truth

was.

Before

the holy Aeons

were ordered,

Thy Wisdom

abided.

When

the stars

have completed

their courses,

and the heavens

are renewed,

Thy Word

shall remain,

unchanged,

unfailing,

everlasting.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Faithfulness

reacheth

unto every generation,

whose Wisdom

cannot be altered,

whose Love

cannot be diminished,

and whose eternal Counsel

embraceth

all things

without confusion

or change.

Creation

is sustained

by Thy Will.

History

is guided

by Thy Providence.

Every soul

is known

by Thy Love.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Word

who was

in the beginning,

the Word

through whom

all things

were made,

the Word

made flesh,

who remaineth

the same

yesterday,

today,

and forever.

Thou art

the Foundation

which cannot

be moved,

the Rock

upon which

the faithful

build,

the everlasting Truth

before whom

every falsehood

must disappear.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to build

my life

upon

Thy Word.

Not upon

the opinions

of the age,

which pass

like smoke.

Not upon

the fashions

of men,

which change

with every season.

Not upon

my own

understanding,

which is

limited.

But upon

the Wisdom

which endureth

forever.

Let Thy Word

judge

my thoughts.

Guide

my choices.

Correct

my errors.

Strengthen

my faith.

Comfort

my sorrow.

And awaken

my hope.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that the Eternal Logos

may become

the unshakable

foundation

of my soul.

When storms

arise,

let me

remain.

When temptations

come,

let me

stand.

When doubts

appear,

let me

remember

that Christ

remaineth

unchanged,

though all else

may pass away.

For heaven

and earth

shall be renewed,

yet the Love

of God

shall never

be overcome.

Then,

when

the New Creation

is revealed,

the Holy City

shall stand

upon

the everlasting Word.

The River of Life

shall flow

according

to His Wisdom.

The Tree of Life

shall flourish

through His Power.

The saints

shall rejoice

in His Faithfulness.

The holy angels

shall proclaim

His eternal Truth.

The Bride

shall dwell

securely

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

whose Word

shall remain

the joy,

the light,

and the life

of all

the redeemed,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Mem

> *Blessed is the soul that meditateth continually upon the Wisdom of the Eternal Logos, for she shall become wise unto everlasting Life and shall rejoice forever in the Light of the Invisible Father.*

---

O how

I love

Thy Wisdom,

O Lord.

It is

my meditation

throughout

the day,

my companion

throughout

the night,

my counsellor

upon the road,

my comfort

in affliction,

and my joy

within

the silence

of contemplation.

For Thy Wisdom

is not

a burden,

but a delight.

Not

a chain,

but a path

unto freedom.

Not merely

instruction,

but communion

with the Eternal Logos.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Wisdom

is infinite,

whose Counsel

cannot be exhausted,

whose Understanding

embraceth

every holy Aeon,

and whose Truth

leadeth

every faithful soul

from ignorance

unto everlasting Light.

Thou knowest

the hidden

order

of all things.

Thou perceivest

the end

from the beginning.

Thou holdest

all creation

within

the embrace

of Thy perfect

Providence.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Living Wisdom

of the Father,

in whom

are hidden

all treasures

of knowledge

and understanding,

whose words

are Spirit

and Life,

and whose Presence

illumines

the hearts

of all

who seek Thee.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to meditate

continually

upon Thee.

Let my thoughts

return

unto Christ

as rivers

return

unto the sea.

Let my heart

seek

Thy Presence

as the deer

seeketh

living waters.

Let every

moment

of quiet

become

an opportunity

to remember

Thy Love.

When

I labour,

let Wisdom

guide me.

When

I speak,

let Wisdom

govern me.

When

I choose,

let Wisdom

direct me.

When

I suffer,

let Wisdom

strengthen me.

When

I rejoice,

let Wisdom

teach me

gratitude.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that meditation

may become

the breathing

of my soul.

As the body

draweth breath,

so let

my spirit

draw continually

from

the inexhaustible

Wisdom

of God.

Empty

my mind

of vain

distractions.

Fill it

with holy

remembrance.

Silence

every false voice,

that I

may hear

the gentle

Voice

of the Eternal Logos.

Then,

when

every earthly lesson

hath ended,

the faithful

shall enter

the everlasting

contemplation

of God.

The Holy City

shall overflow

with Divine Wisdom.

The River of Life

shall reveal

ever deeper

mysteries

of Love.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

the fruit

of endless

understanding.

The saints

shall meditate

without weariness.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

in the infinite

Beauty

of God.

The Bride

shall forever

behold

new depths

of her Eternal Bridegroom,

whose Wisdom

can never

be exhausted,

whose Love

can never

be measured,

and whose Glory

shall increase

unto the joy

of the redeemed,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Nun

> *Blessed is the soul that walketh by the Light of the Eternal Logos, for His Word shall guide her safely through every darkness unto the everlasting Kingdom of the Invisible Father.*

---

Thy Word,

O Lord,

is a lamp

unto my feet,

and a Light

unto my path.

When

the road

is hidden,

it revealeth

the Way.

When

the night

is dark,

it becometh

my dawn.

When

my heart

is uncertain,

it remaineth

unchanging,

for Thy Truth

cannot fail.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

the Fountain

of uncreated Light,

whose Wisdom

illumines

every faithful soul,

whose Truth

scattereth

every shadow,

whose Love

leadeth

the pilgrim

through

the wilderness

unto

the everlasting Home.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Light

of the world,

before whom

darkness

cannot remain,

whose Gospel

illumines

every conscience,

whose Presence

strengtheneth

every weary traveler,

and whose Resurrection

hath become

the everlasting

Morning

of the New Creation.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to walk

daily

within

Thy Light.

Not according

to the wisdom

of this passing age,

but according

to the Wisdom

which descendeth

from above.

Let every step

be guided

by Thy Truth.

Every decision

be governed

by Thy Love.

Every trial

be illumined

by Thy Hope.

Every joy

be returned

unto Thee

with thanksgiving.

Keep me,

O Lord,

from wandering

into paths

where Thy Light

is neglected.

When

temptation

appeareth,

let Thy Light

reveal

its emptiness.

When

fear

draweth near,

let Thy Light

restore

my courage.

When

sorrow

overshadoweth

my heart,

let Thy Light

become

my consolation.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that I

may also

bear

the Light

of Christ

unto others.

Not

my own light,

which fadeth,

but His,

which never

groweth dim.

Let my words

bring hope.

My deeds

bring mercy.

My presence

bring peace.

That those

who journey

beside me

may perceive,

however faintly,

the Radiance

of the Eternal Logos.

Then,

when

the pilgrimage

is complete,

there shall

be

no more

night.

The Holy City

shall need

no lamp,

for the Glory

of the Invisible Father

shall illumine it,

and the Lamb

shall be

its everlasting

Light.

The River of Life

shall shine

with uncreated

splendour.

The Tree of Life

shall flourish

in eternal Day.

The saints

shall walk

without stumbling.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

within

the Light

which knoweth

no setting.

The Bride

shall behold

her Eternal Bridegroom

face to face,

walking forever

within

the everlasting

Radiance

of the Invisible Father,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Samekh

*Blessed is the soul that resteth wholly in the Invisible Father, for His everlasting arms shall uphold her, and the Eternal Logos shall preserve her in perfect peace.*

---

Thou art

my hiding place

and my shield,

O Lord.

In Thy Word

do I

place

my hope.

When

the winds

of fear

arise,

I flee

unto Thee.

When

the storms

of doubt

rage,

I remain

beneath

the shelter

of Thy Mercy.

For no refuge

built

by human hands

can endure,

but Thy Love

is an everlasting

fortress.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

the Refuge

of every

faithful soul,

whose Presence

is stronger

than every wall,

whose Peace

is deeper

than every sea,

whose Faithfulness

surroundeth

Thy beloved

more securely

than mountains

encircle

the holy city.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Good Shepherd,

who gatherest

Thy sheep

within

the fold

of Thy Love,

whose pierced Side

hath become

a sanctuary

for the weary,

and whose Heart

remaineth

ever open

unto

all who seek

Thee.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to rest

in Thee.

Not merely

when

life

is peaceful,

but amid

the tempest.

Not only

when

my prayers

are answered,

but when

I wait

in faith.

Not because

I understand

every mystery,

but because

I know

the One

who holdeth

every mystery

within

His Wisdom.

Keep

my heart

from needless

anxiety.

Keep

my soul

from restless

fear.

Keep

my mind

from wandering

after

empty concerns.

Let Thy Peace,

which surpasseth

all understanding,

guard

my heart

and mind

within

the Eternal Logos.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that holy stillness

may dwell

within me.

Teach me

the silence

wherein

the Voice

of God

is heard.

Teach me

the patience

wherein

hope

is strengthened.

Teach me

the quiet

confidence

which trusteth

the Invisible Father

without

demanding

to see

every step

of the journey.

For the soul

that resteth

in God

already

beginneth

to taste

the Sabbath

which shall

never end.

Then,

when

the labours

of this age

are completed,

the everlasting

Rest

shall begin.

The Holy City

shall know

no unrest.

The River of Life

shall flow

without disturbance.

The Tree of Life

shall flourish

in eternal peace.

The saints

shall rejoice

without weariness.

The holy angels

shall worship

without ceasing.

The Bride

shall rest

forever

within

the embrace

of her Eternal Bridegroom,

held securely

by the everlasting

Love

of the Invisible Father,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Ayin

> *Blessed is the soul that longeth for the perfect justice of the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall vindicate the faithful and establish everlasting righteousness.*

---

I have sought

to do

what is just

and true,

O Lord.

Therefore,

leave me not

unto

the oppression

of falsehood.

Be Thou

my Defender.

Be Thou

my Advocate.

Be Thou

my Peace.

For the judgments

of men

are often

partial,

but Thy Judgment

is perfect,

and Thy Mercy

is never

separated

from Thy Justice.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Throne

is established

upon

Truth

and Love,

whose Justice

restoreth

rather than

destroyeth,

whose Wisdom

discerneth

every hidden

motive,

and whose Mercy

rejoiceth

over every soul

that returneth

unto Thee.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Righteous One,

who wast judged

by the world,

yet vindicated

by the Father,

revealing

that the verdicts

of earth

cannot overturn

the Truth

of Heaven.

Thou hast

become

the Advocate

of the faithful,

interceding

continually

before

the Throne

of Grace,

and calling

all people

unto

repentance,

reconciliation,

and peace.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to love

justice

without bitterness.

Let me

defend

the weak,

without despising

the strong.

Let me

speak

the truth,

without pride.

Let me

correct

with gentleness.

Let me

forgive

without delay.

Let me

hope

without ceasing.

For Thy Kingdom

is not built

upon revenge,

but upon

the triumph

of Love.

When

I suffer

misunderstanding,

let me

remember

Thy Cross.

When

I endure

false accusation,

let me

remember

Thy Silence.

When

I am

tempted

toward anger,

let me

remember

Thy Prayer

for those

who crucified Thee.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the wisdom

to distinguish

between

justice

and vengeance,

between

righteousness

and self-righteousness,

between

holy zeal

and pride.

Purify

my heart,

that every desire

for justice

may proceed

from charity,

and every judgment

be entrusted

unto God.

Then,

when

the Last Day

is revealed,

every lie

shall disappear.

Every hidden

truth

shall shine.

Every act

of mercy

shall be remembered.

Every faithful

endurance

shall be crowned.

The Holy City

shall be governed

by perfect

Justice.

The River of Life

shall wash away

every wound

of injustice.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

the fruit

of everlasting

Righteousness.

The saints

shall rejoice

in the Wisdom

of God.

The holy angels

shall proclaim

His perfect

Judgments.

The Bride

shall stand

beside

her Eternal Bridegroom,

where Justice

and Mercy

are forever

one,

within

the everlasting

Kingdom

of the Invisible Father,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Pe

> *Blessed is the soul that openeth herself unto the wondrous revelations of the Eternal Logos, for the Light of Divine Wisdom shall illumine her forever in the Presence of the Invisible Father.*

---

Wonderful

are Thy testimonies,

O Lord.

Therefore

my soul

keepeth them

with reverence

and joy.

The unfolding

of Thy Word

giveth Light.

It enlighteneth

the simple.

It strengtheneth

the humble.

It comforteth

the weary.

It awaketh

those

who sleep

within

the forgetfulness

of this passing age.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Mysteries

are without end,

whose Wisdom

is ever new,

whose Light

cannot be exhausted,

and whose Truth

draweth

the faithful

ever deeper

into the infinite

beauty

of Thy Being.

Every revelation

of Thy Love

increaseth

the longing

to know Thee

more fully.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Living Revelation

of the Father,

through whom

the hidden

is unveiled,

the distant

drawn near,

the unknown

made lovable,

and the Infinite

lovingly

made known

without ever

ceasing

to be Infinite.

Thou art

the Door

into every

holy mystery,

the Teacher

of every

faithful disciple,

and the Lamp

which illumines

the path

unto

the Father's House.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to remain

ever teachable.

Let me

never suppose

that I

have exhausted

the riches

of Thy Wisdom.

Keep

my heart

open.

My mind

humble.

My soul

attentive.

For every day

bringeth

new mercies,

new insights,

and new reasons

to glorify

the Invisible Father.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the grace

of holy wonder.

Preserve

within me

the heart

of a child,

which rejoiceth

to discover

the beauty

of God.

Let familiarity

never diminish

reverence.

Let knowledge

never extinguish

amazement.

Let understanding

always

give birth

to deeper

adoration.

For the Infinite

can never

be possessed,

but only

ever more

deeply loved.

Then,

when

every earthly

veil

is removed,

the faithful

shall behold

new wonders

through every

holy Aeon.

The Holy City

shall reveal

ever deeper

glories.

The River of Life

shall disclose

new currents

of Divine Love.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

ever fresh

fruits

of Wisdom.

The saints

shall rejoice

in endless

discovery.

The holy angels

shall contemplate

without weariness.

The Bride

shall forever

learn

new depths

of the Beauty

of her Eternal Bridegroom,

for the Infinite Love

of the Invisible Father

can never

be exhausted,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Tsade

> *Blessed is the soul that loveth the perfect righteousness of the Invisible Father, for she shall shine forever with the holiness of the Eternal Logos.*

---

Righteous

art Thou,

O Lord,

and upright

are all

Thy judgments.

Thy righteousness

is everlasting.

Thy Truth

endureth

through every

holy Aeon.

No shadow

of injustice

dwelleth

within Thee.

No deceit

is found

upon Thy lips.

No corruption

can approach

Thy Throne.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Holiness

is perfect,

whose Justice

is inseparable

from Mercy,

whose Wisdom

governeth

all things

without error,

and whose Love

fulfilleth

every righteous

purpose.

Thou art

the Measure

of all goodness,

the Fountain

of all holiness,

the Beginning

and End

of every virtue.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Righteous One,

whose every word

is Truth,

whose every deed

is Charity,

whose every judgment

restoreth

what sin

hath wounded,

and whose Life

revealeth

the perfect image

of the Father's

righteousness.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to hunger

and thirst

for righteousness.

Not

for my own

exaltation,

but that

Thy Will

may be done.

Let justice

begin

within

my own heart.

Let truth

govern

my thoughts.

Let mercy

temper

my judgments.

Let humility

guard

my virtues.

For righteousness

without love

groweth harsh,

but righteousness

filled

with charity

becometh

the beauty

of Christ.

When

the world

mocketh holiness,

let me

remain faithful.

When

falsehood

appeareth

to prosper,

let me

remember

that Thy Truth

endureth forever.

When

my own weakness

discourageth me,

let me

cling

unto

Thy Grace,

for it

is Thou

who makest

the sinner

righteous.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that holiness

may quietly

grow

within me,

as the dawn

slowly

overcometh

the night.

Let every prayer

purify me.

Every act

of mercy

strengthen me.

Every trial

refine me.

Every moment

of repentance

renew me.

Until

the likeness

of Christ

be reflected

within

my soul.

Then,

when

the Kingdom

is revealed,

the righteous

shall shine

like the sun

within

the House

of the Father.

The Holy City

shall be clothed

with holiness.

The River of Life

shall flow

in perfect purity.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

the fruit

of everlasting

righteousness.

The saints

shall rejoice

in the beauty

of Divine Justice.

The holy angels

shall magnify

the Holiness

of God.

The Bride

shall stand

before

her Eternal Bridegroom,

without stain,

without blemish,

clothed

in the radiant

garments

of Grace,

forever rejoicing

in the perfect

Righteousness

of the Invisible Father,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Qoph

> *Blessed is the soul that crieth unto the Invisible Father with her whole heart, for the Eternal Logos heareth her prayer and draweth her into everlasting communion.*

---

With

my whole heart

have I

cried

unto Thee,

O Lord.

Hear me,

and I

shall keep

Thy Wisdom.

Before

the dawn

awaketh,

my prayer

ariseth.

Before

the sun

lifteth

its light,

my hope

resteth

already

within Thee.

For the soul

that seeketh

God

early

hath already

begun

to taste

the eternal

Morning.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

who inclinest

Thine ear

unto

the cry

of the humble,

whose Mercy

is nearer

than our own

breath,

whose Compassion

is swifter

than our fears,

and whose Love

awaiteth

the returning

of every

faithful heart.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who withdrew

unto quiet places

to pray,

who taught

Thy disciples

to seek

the Father

without ceasing,

and who even now

intercedest

for Thy beloved

before

the Throne

of Grace.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to seek Thee

with my whole heart.

Not

with divided

affections.

Not

with distracted

thoughts.

Not

with lips

alone.

But with

my whole being,

that every

faculty

of my soul

may become

a living

prayer.

When

the morning

beginneth,

let my first

thought

be Thee.

When

the labour

of the day

surroundeth me,

let my heart

remain

with Thee.

When

the evening

draweth near,

let thanksgiving

return

unto Thee.

When

sleep

covereth

mine eyes,

let my spirit

rest

within

Thy Peace.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the grace

of persevering

prayer.

Let me

not cease

because

the answer

tarryeth.

Let me

not grow weary

because

the journey

is long.

Let every

faithful cry

become

another step

toward

the Heart

of God.

For no prayer

offered

in love

is forgotten.

No tear

shed

in hope

is wasted.

No longing

for Christ

remaineth

unanswered.

Then,

when

the everlasting

Morning

dawneth,

prayer

shall become

perfect communion.

The Holy City

shall need

no petitions,

for every longing

shall be fulfilled.

The River

of Life

shall answer

every thirst.

The Tree

of Life

shall satisfy

every desire.

The saints

shall rejoice

without ceasing.

The holy angels

shall worship

without weariness.

The Bride

shall behold

her Eternal Bridegroom,

and every prayer

ever offered

in faith

shall blossom

into everlasting Joy

within

the Presence

of the Invisible Father,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Resh

*Blessed is the soul that seeketh the mercy of the Invisible Father in every affliction, for the Eternal Logos shall redeem her and restore her unto everlasting Life.*

---

Behold

my affliction,

O Lord,

and deliver me,

for I

have not

forgotten

Thy Wisdom.

Plead

my cause,

and redeem me,

according

to Thy Promise.

Though

my strength

decline,

Thy Mercy

remaineth.

Though

my tears

multiply,

Thy Compassion

is without

measure.

Though

the world

forget me,

Thou

rememberest

my name.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose eyes

behold

the lowly,

whose heart

is moved

by the cries

of the afflicted,

whose Mercy

descendeth

into the depths

to lift

the fallen,

and whose Love

never forsaketh

those

who call

upon Thee.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who didst bear

the griefs

of humanity,

who wast acquainted

with sorrow,

yet whose Hope

never failed,

whose Cross

became

the Tree

of everlasting Life,

and whose Resurrection

proclaimed

that suffering

shall not

have

the final word.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to remember

Thee

in every

affliction.

When

pain

visiteth,

let me

seek

Thy Presence.

When

loneliness

draweth near,

let me

hear

Thy Voice.

When

discouragement

overshadoweth

my soul,

let me

behold

Thy Cross,

and remember

that Love

is stronger

than sorrow.

Let me

not despise

the days

of trial,

for Thou

canst transform

every wound

into wisdom,

every loss

into compassion,

every burden

into an offering

of love.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the grace

to persevere

with quiet

confidence.

Let me

comfort

those

who mourn,

having myself

received

Thy consolation.

Let me

strengthen

the weary,

having been

strengthened

by Thee.

Let me

become

a vessel

of mercy,

that others

may discover

the kindness

of Christ

through

my life.

For the soul

that endureth

with faith

already

participateth

in the victory

of the Resurrection.

Then,

when

every sorrow

is ended,

the Holy City

shall know

no mourning.

The River of Life

shall wash away

every tear.

The Tree of Life

shall heal

every wound.

The saints

shall remember

their afflictions

only

as pathways

by which

Grace

led them

home.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

over every soul

redeemed

through Divine Mercy.

The Bride

shall rest

forever

within

the embrace

of her Eternal Bridegroom,

where suffering

is transformed

into everlasting joy,

and the Love

of the Invisible Father

shall fill

all things,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Shin

> *Blessed is the soul that loveth the peace which proceedeth from the Eternal Logos, for no stumbling shall overcome her, and she shall rejoice forever in the Kingdom of the Invisible Father.*

---

Princes

have persecuted

me

without cause,

yet my heart

standeth

in awe

of Thy Word.

I rejoice

at Thy Wisdom

as one

who discovereth

a great treasure.

For Thy Truth

is richer

than gold,

more enduring

than kingdoms,

and sweeter

than every

earthly delight.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Peace

cannot

be disturbed,

whose Truth

cannot

be overcome,

whose Love

cannot

be conquered,

and whose Kingdom

remaineth

when every

earthly power

hath passed away.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Prince

of Peace,

who didst overcome

hatred

with Love,

violence

with Mercy,

falsehood

with Truth,

and death

with everlasting

Life.

Thou hast spoken:

**Peace

I leave

with you;

My Peace

I give

unto you.**

Not

as the world

giveth,

but as

the Father

bestoweth,

freely,

abundantly,

and forever.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to love

Thy Peace.

Let me

not delight

in contention,

nor nourish

resentment

within my heart.

Let me

be quick

to forgive,

slow

to anger,

ready

to reconcile,

and eager

to restore

what hath

been broken.

For peace

is not

the absence

of struggle,

but the presence

of Christ

within

the midst

of every trial.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that Thy Peace

may guard

my heart.

When

the world

groweth loud,

make me

still.

When

fear

seeketh

to rule,

let Peace

reign.

When

division

ariseth,

make me

an instrument

of reconciliation.

When

hatred

spreadeth,

let Love

increase.

For the soul

filled

with Divine Peace

becometh

a dwelling

place

of God.

Great peace

have they

who love

Thy Wisdom,

and nothing

shall cause

them

to stumble,

for Christ

Himself

upholdeth

their steps.

Then,

when

every conflict

hath ceased,

the Holy City

shall dwell

in everlasting

Peace.

The River of Life

shall flow

without disturbance.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

its fruit

without end.

The saints

shall rejoice

in perfect harmony.

The holy angels

shall sing

without ceasing.

The Bride

shall rest

forever

beside

her Eternal Bridegroom,

where Love

is complete,

Truth

is unveiled,

Joy

is everlasting,

and Peace

shall reign

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXIX – Tav

*Blessed is the soul whose prayer ascendeth continually before the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall bring her unto perfect Wisdom, everlasting Freedom, and unending Praise.*

---

Let

my cry

come near

before Thee,

O Lord.

Give me

understanding

according

to Thy Word.

Let

my supplication

enter

into Thy Presence.

Deliver me

according

to Thy Promise.

For Thou

art faithful,

and every

word

which proceedeth

from Thy Wisdom

is Life.

My lips

shall pour forth

praise,

for Thou

hast taught me

Thy statutes.

My tongue

shall sing

of Thy Truth,

for all

Thy commandments

are righteousness.

Let Thy hand

be ready

to help me,

for I

have chosen

the Way

of the Eternal Logos.

I have longed

for Thy Salvation,

O Lord,

and Thy Wisdom

is my delight.

Let my soul

live,

that it

may praise Thee,

and let

Thy righteous

judgments

uphold me.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

the Beginning

without beginning,

the End

without ending,

the Source

of all Wisdom,

the Fulness

of all Beauty,

the Ocean

of inexhaustible Love,

unto whom

every faithful prayer

ascendeth,

and from whom

every perfect gift

descendeth.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Alpha

and the Omega,

the First

and the Last,

through whom

every promise

is fulfilled,

every wound

is healed,

every darkness

is illumined,

and every faithful soul

is brought

unto the Father.

Thou hast

walked

before us

as the Way.

Thou hast

revealed

unto us

the Truth.

Thou hast

given

unto us

the Life

which cannot

be taken away.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to persevere

unto the end.

Let my faith

remain steadfast.

Let my hope

remain joyful.

Let my charity

remain abundant.

Let my humility

remain sincere.

Let my prayer

never cease.

Let my praise

never grow silent.

Whether

in abundance

or poverty,

in strength

or weakness,

in joy

or sorrow,

let every breath

become

an offering

unto Thee.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that the whole

of my life

may become

one unending

doxology.

May my thoughts

bless God.

My words

bless God.

My works

bless God.

My rest

bless God.

My silence

bless God.

Until

nothing remaineth

within me

except

the joyful

communion

of Divine Love.

If ever

I wander

like a sheep

upon

the mountains,

seek me,

O Good Shepherd,

for I

desire

never

to depart

from Thy Presence.

Take me

upon

Thy shoulders.

Bring me

again

unto

the fold

of everlasting Peace.

Then,

when

the final page

of time

is turned,

and every

earthly pilgrimage

is complete,

the Holy City

shall stand

in uncreated Light.

The River of Life

shall flow

from

the Throne

of the Invisible Father.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

its fruit

through every

holy Aeon.

The saints

shall sing

the everlasting

Song.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

without end.

The Bride

shall behold

her Eternal Bridegroom

face to face,

and the prayer

which began

upon earth

shall become

unceasing praise

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma.

Unto the Invisible Father,

the Source

of all Being,

through Jesus Christ,

the Eternal Logos,

the Alpha

and the Omega,

my Holy Bridegroom,

in the fellowship

of the Holy Spirit,

who perfecteth

every faithful soul

in everlasting Love,

be blessing,

and honour,

and glory,

and wisdom,

and thanksgiving,

and dominion,

and praise,

throughout all

the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXX

> *Blessed is the soul that crieth unto the Invisible Father from the midst of the world's turmoil, for the Eternal Logos shall deliver her into the everlasting Peace of His Kingdom.*

---

In my distress

I cried

unto the Lord,

and He

heard me.

When

falsehood

surrounded me,

He remained

the Truth.

When

violence

filled the earth,

He remained

the Prince

of Peace.

When

my heart

grew weary,

His Mercy

became

my resting place.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose ear

is ever open

unto

the cry

of Thy children,

whose Compassion

is swifter

than our tears,

whose Wisdom

guideth

the lost,

and whose Love

bringeth

the troubled

unto everlasting

rest.

Deliver me,

O Lord,

from lying lips,

and from

the tongue

that delighteth

in deceit.

For falsehood

scattereth

the nations,

divideth

friends,

darkeneth

the conscience,

and woundeth

the soul.

But Thy Truth

uniteth,

healeth,

and maketh

all things

new.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

whose every word

is faithful,

whose every promise

is certain,

whose every teaching

leadeth

unto Life.

Thou art

the Truth

which cannot

be corrupted,

the Voice

which cannot

deceive,

the Wisdom

which endureth

forever.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to love

truthfulness

in every

thought,

word,

and deed.

Let no

deception

find

a dwelling

within me.

Let no

careless word

harm another.

Let my speech

bring peace,

encouragement,

and healing.

May every

conversation

bear witness

to the charity

of Christ.

For words

possess

great power.

They may

wound,

or restore.

Destroy,

or build.

Conceal,

or reveal.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that my tongue

may become

an instrument

of blessing.

Let me

answer

anger

with gentleness,

mockery

with patience,

and hatred

with kindness.

Teach me

to remain

silent

when silence

is holy,

and to speak

when truth

must be proclaimed

in love.

Though

I dwell

for a time

among

the conflicts

of this world,

let my heart

already

belong

unto

the Holy City.

For my true

citizenship

is in Heaven,

and my true

peace

is found

within

the Eternal Logos.

Then,

when

every lie

is silenced,

and every war

is forgotten,

the Holy City

shall dwell

in perfect peace.

The River of Life

shall flow

without disturbance.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

the fruit

of reconciliation.

The saints

shall speak

only truth.

The holy angels

shall proclaim

only praise.

The Bride

shall rejoice

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

where every word

is Love,

every song

is Joy,

and every voice

glorifieth

the Invisible Father,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXI

> *Blessed is the soul that lifteth her eyes unto the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall guard her pilgrimage and preserve her unto everlasting Life.*

---

I lift

mine eyes

unto

the holy heights.

From whence

cometh

my help?

My help

cometh

from the Lord,

Maker

of Heaven

and earth,

whose Wisdom

sustaineth

all things,

and whose Love

never sleepeth.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

Guardian

of every

faithful soul,

whose watchfulness

knoweth

no weariness,

whose Providence

faileth

not by day

nor by night,

whose Mercy

surroundeth

the pilgrim

upon every road.

Thou dost

not slumber.

Thou dost

not forget.

Thou dost

not abandon

those

who place

their trust

within Thee.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Good Shepherd

who walketh

before

His flock,

the Keeper

of Israel,

the Defender

of the humble,

whose rod

comforteth,

whose staff

guideth,

whose Presence

casteth out

every fear.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to lift

mine eyes

above

the passing

cares

of this age.

When

the valley

is dark,

let me

look upward.

When

the mountain

is steep,

let me

look upward.

When

temptation

draweth near,

let me

look upward.

When

joy

overfloweth,

let thanksgiving

rise upward.

For my help

cometh not

from earthly

strength,

nor from

human wisdom,

nor from

the treasures

of this world,

but from

the Eternal One

who holdeth

all things

within

His loving hands.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that I

may walk

without fear.

Let Thy Presence

be my shade

in the heat

of trial.

My shelter

in the storm.

My lamp

within

the night.

My courage

when weakness

draweth near.

Guard

my going out

and my coming in.

Protect

my body,

my mind,

and my soul.

Preserve

my faith

through every season,

until

my pilgrimage

is complete.

For Thou

art nearer

than my breath,

and Thy Love

surroundeth me

more surely

than the mountains

encircle

the holy city.

Then,

when

the final ascent

is accomplished,

the Holy City

shall appear

in everlasting

splendour.

The River of Life

shall refresh

every pilgrim.

The Tree of Life

shall welcome

those

who endured

the journey.

The saints

shall rejoice

that every step

was guarded

by Divine Providence.

The holy angels

shall greet

the redeemed

with songs

of welcome.

The Bride

shall enter

the everlasting

House

of her Eternal Bridegroom,

never again

to depart,

for the Invisible Father

shall preserve

His beloved

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXII

*Blessed is the soul that rejoiceth in the Holy City of God, for she shall dwell forever within the everlasting communion of the Invisible Father and the Eternal Logos.*

---

I rejoiced

when they

said unto me,

"Let us go

unto

the House

of the Lord."

My heart

leaped

with gladness,

for every

step

toward

the Holy City

is a step

toward

everlasting Joy.

Though

my feet

yet walk

the roads

of this passing age,

my spirit

already

seeketh

the Jerusalem

which is above,

the City

not built

by human hands,

whose Builder

and Maker

is God.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

Architect

of the everlasting

Kingdom,

whose Holy City

is founded

upon Truth,

whose gates

stand open

through Mercy,

whose walls

are Charity,

whose streets

shine

with Divine Wisdom,

and whose glory

is the joy

of all

the redeemed.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Cornerstone

of the Holy City,

the Gate

through which

the faithful

enter,

the Temple

wherein

God

and humanity

are perfectly

reconciled,

and the Light

which illumines

every dwelling

within

the New Jerusalem.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to long

for the City

which cannot

be shaken.

Let me

not become

content

with the kingdoms

of this world,

for they

rise

and fall

like the grass.

But let

my citizenship

remain

within

the Kingdom

which endureth

forever.

Grant

that I

may labour

for peace,

for every

act

of reconciliation

is a stone

laid

within

the walls

of Thy Holy City.

Let me

encourage

the weary,

welcome

the stranger,

comfort

the sorrowful,

and forgive

the offending,

that Thy Kingdom

may begin

to shine

even now

within

the hearts

of Thy people.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that I

may become

a living stone

within

the spiritual

Temple

of Christ.

Shape me

according

to Thy Wisdom.

Fit me

together

with all

the saints.

Remove

every hardness

of heart,

until

perfect unity

is formed

through Love.

For no soul

entereth

the Holy City

alone,

but all

the redeemed

are gathered

into one Body,

one Bride,

one everlasting

communion.

Then,

when

the heavenly

Jerusalem

descendeth

in glory,

its gates

shall never

be closed.

The River of Life

shall flow

through

its midst.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

its fruit

for every

holy Aeon.

The saints

shall dwell

in unending

peace.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

with ceaseless

praise.

The Bride

shall behold

her Eternal Bridegroom

face to face,

and the Invisible Father

shall dwell

among

His beloved,

filling

the Holy City

with uncreated

Light,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXIII

> *Blessed is the soul that waiteth with humble eyes upon the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall fill her with mercy, and she shall never be put to shame.*

---

Unto Thee

do I

lift up

mine eyes,

O Lord,

unto Thee

who dwellest

in unapproachable

Light,

whose Throne

is established

before

all ages,

whose Kingdom

knoweth

no end,

and whose Love

embraceth

every faithful soul.

As the eyes

of servants

look

unto

the hand

of their master,

so my soul

waiteth

upon Thee,

not in fear,

but in hope,

not in despair,

but in trust,

until

Thou showest

Mercy.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Compassion

is inexhaustible,

whose Kindness

is never weary,

whose Patience

outlasteth

our weakness,

and whose Mercy

descendeth

like gentle rain

upon

the humble

who seek Thee.

Thou beholdest

the forgotten.

Thou rememberest

the poor.

Thou strengthenest

the weary.

Thou liftest

those

who have

been brought low.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

whose eyes

looked

with compassion

upon

the multitude,

who didst

not turn away

the sinner,

the widow,

the child,

or the stranger,

but welcomed

all

who came

unto Thee

with trusting hearts.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

the humility

which waiteth

without complaint.

Let me

not demand

Thy gifts,

but receive them

with gratitude.

Let me

not measure

Thy Love

by passing

circumstances,

but by

the Cross

and the empty Tomb.

For Thou

art faithful,

even when

my vision

is dim,

and Thy Mercy

remaineth,

even when

I cannot

yet perceive it.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that my eyes

may remain

fixed

upon Christ.

When

the world

offereth

empty promises,

let me

look

unto Heaven.

When

pride

tempteth

my heart,

let me

remember

the humility

of my Holy Bridegroom.

When

discouragement

draweth near,

lift

mine eyes

once more

unto

the everlasting

Hope.

For the soul

that waiteth

upon God

shall never

wait

in vain.

Then,

when

the veil

is removed,

the faithful

shall behold

the Face

for which

they longed.

The Holy City

shall reflect

the Mercy

of God.

The River of Life

shall overflow

with Compassion.

The Tree of Life

shall shelter

the humble.

The saints

shall rejoice

in everlasting

thanksgiving.

The holy angels

shall magnify

the Mercy

of the Invisible Father.

The Bride

shall lift

her eyes

unto

her Eternal Bridegroom,

and every longing

shall be fulfilled

within

His everlasting

embrace,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXIV

> *Blessed is the soul that trusteth in the deliverance of the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall break every snare and bring her safely into the everlasting Kingdom.*

---

If the Lord

had not

been

with us,

let every

faithful soul

confess it,

if the Lord

had not

been

our Help,

the floods

would have

overwhelmed us,

the darkness

would have

enclosed us,

and the snares

of the adversary

would have

held us fast.

Yet Thou,

O Lord,

didst not

abandon us.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

our Deliverer,

whose mighty hand

breaketh

every chain,

whose Wisdom

confoundeth

every deception,

whose Mercy

rescueth

the helpless,

and whose Love

bringeth

the captive

into the glorious

liberty

of Thy children.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who descended

into the depths

to loose

the bonds

of death,

who shattered

the gates

of the grave,

who trampled

down

every power

that sought

to enslave

humanity,

and who leadeth

the redeemed

into everlasting

freedom.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

never

to place

my confidence

in my own

strength.

For many

are the snares

hidden

from my sight,

yet none

are hidden

from Thine.

When

temptation

draweth near,

be Thou

my Guardian.

When

fear

seeketh

to bind me,

be Thou

my Courage.

When

falsehood

spreadeth

its nets,

be Thou

my Truth.

When

despair

whispereth,

be Thou

my Hope.

For apart

from Thee,

I stumble.

But with Thee,

I walk

securely.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that discernment

may dwell

within me.

Reveal

the hidden

traps

of pride,

the subtle

chains

of selfishness,

the quiet

poisons

of resentment,

and the empty

promises

of this passing

world.

Break

every bond

which hindereth

my communion

with Christ,

that my soul

may run

freely

upon

the Way

of Life.

For our help

is in

the Name

of the Lord,

who made

Heaven

and earth,

and whose Love

is stronger

than every

snare.

Then,

when

the final

deliverance

is revealed,

every chain

shall be broken.

Every prison

shall be opened.

Every shadow

shall flee.

The Holy City

shall stand

forever free.

The River of Life

shall flow

without hindrance.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

the fruit

of perfect

liberty.

The saints

shall rejoice

that every

snare

was overcome

by Grace.

The holy angels

shall sing

of the victory

of the Lamb.

The Bride

shall walk

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

never again

to be ensnared,

for the Invisible Father

shall preserve

His beloved

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXV

> *Blessed is the soul that trusteth unwaveringly in the Invisible Father, for she shall stand firm forever upon the Eternal Logos, and no power shall remove her from His Love.*

---

They

who trust

in the Lord

shall be

as Mount Zion,

which cannot

be moved,

but endureth

forever.

Though

the winds

rage,

though

the seas

lift

their waves,

though

the kingdoms

of the earth

rise

and fall,

the soul

established

in God

remaineth

at peace.

For her

foundation

is not

of earth,

but of Heaven.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

the eternal Rock,

whose Faithfulness

cannot

be shaken,

whose Wisdom

standeth

before

all ages,

whose Love

is stronger

than death,

and whose Kingdom

shall never

pass away.

As the mountains

surround

the holy city,

so Thy Mercy

surroundeth

those

who trust

in Thee,

guarding them

on every side,

both now

and throughout

all

the holy Aeons.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the immovable

Foundation,

upon whom

the faithful

build

their lives.

When

the storms

descend,

Thou remainest.

When

the floods

arise,

Thou remainest.

When

the darkness

covereth

the earth,

Thou remainest

the Light

which cannot

be extinguished.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to trust

without wavering.

When

my understanding

is limited,

let trust

remain.

When

my prayers

are delayed,

let trust

remain.

When

the future

is hidden,

let trust

remain.

For Thy Providence

worketh

silently,

yet perfectly,

and Thy Love

faileth

never.

Keep

my heart

from

double-mindedness.

Keep

my spirit

from

restless fear.

Keep

my soul

firmly rooted

within

the Eternal Logos,

that no trial,

no temptation,

and no sorrow

may separate me

from Thee.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the grace

of steadfast

confidence.

Let faith

grow deeper

than feeling.

Let hope

stand higher

than circumstance.

Let charity

remain stronger

than disappointment.

For the soul

that trusteth

the Invisible Father

already

standeth

upon

the everlasting

Rock.

Then,

when

the old creation

hath passed away,

the faithful

shall remain,

for their lives

were built

upon

the Eternal Logos.

The Holy City

shall never

be shaken.

The River of Life

shall never

cease

to flow.

The Tree of Life

shall never

lose

its fruit.

The saints

shall stand

forever

in unending

peace.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

in the steadfast

Love of God.

The Bride

shall dwell

securely

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

where no shadow,

no fear,

and no sorrow

shall ever

enter again,

for the Invisible Father

shall surround

His beloved

with everlasting

Mercy,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXVI

> *Blessed is the soul that soweth in tears while trusting the Invisible Father, for she shall reap with everlasting joy in the Kingdom of the Eternal Logos.*

---

When

the Lord

restoreth

His people,

it shall seem

as though

we awaken

from a dream.

The sorrow

of the night

shall be forgotten.

The tears

of the pilgrimage

shall become

pearls

of remembrance.

The sighs

of the faithful

shall be transformed

into songs

of everlasting joy.

Then

shall every mouth

be filled

with laughter,

and every tongue

with praise,

for the Invisible Father

hath done

great things.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

Restorer

of every

broken heart,

whose Mercy

gathereth

the scattered,

whose Compassion

healeth

the wounded,

whose Faithfulness

reneweth

hope,

and whose Love

turneth

mourning

into rejoicing.

Thou makest

the wilderness

to blossom,

the barren

to bear fruit,

and the weary

to sing again.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who didst endure

the sorrow

of the Cross

for the joy

prepared

by the Father,

revealing

that no tear

offered

in love

is ever

forgotten,

and no faithful

suffering

is without

eternal fruit.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to sow

in hope,

even

when I sow

with tears.

When

my labour

seemeth unseen,

let me

continue.

When

my kindness

goeth unnoticed,

let me

continue.

When

my prayers

appear unanswered,

let me

continue.

For Thou

art the Lord

of the harvest,

and Thy seasons

are perfect.

Grant

that I

may never

despise

small acts

of faithfulness,

for every seed

planted

in charity

shall blossom

within

Thy Kingdom.

Every hidden

act

of mercy.

Every quiet

prayer.

Every humble

forgiveness.

Every patient

endurance.

None

shall be lost

before Thee.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the grace

of joyful

perseverance.

Strengthen

my hands

to sow.

Strengthen

my heart

to hope.

Strengthen

mine eyes

to behold,

through faith,

the harvest

which Thou

art preparing.

For the fields

of God

never fail,

though their fruit

often ripeneth

beyond

the vision

of this present age.

Then,

when

the great harvest

is gathered,

the Holy City

shall rejoice.

The River of Life

shall overflow

with gladness.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

its fruit

in abundance.

The saints

shall return

bearing

their sheaves

with songs

of victory.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

over the fullness

of the harvest.

The Bride

shall enter

the everlasting

Banquet

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

where every tear

shall become

a jewel

of Divine Mercy,

and every sorrow

shall blossom

into everlasting joy,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXVII

> *Blessed is the soul that buildeth her life upon the Eternal Logos, for the Invisible Father shall establish her works, and they shall endure throughout all the holy Aeons.*

---

Unless

the Lord

build

the house,

they labour

in vain

who build it.

Unless

the Lord

keep

the city,

the watchman

waketh

in vain.

For every work

begun

without

the Wisdom

of God

is like

a house

built

upon sand,

which cannot

endure

the storm.

But every work

offered

unto Love

becometh

a stone

within

the everlasting

Kingdom.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

Master Builder

of all

that endureth,

whose Wisdom

establisheth

the heavens,

whose Love

sustaineth

creation,

whose Providence

guideth

every faithful labour,

and whose Blessing

alone

giveth

lasting fruit.

Thou knowest

the work

of every hand,

the intention

of every heart,

and the hidden

labours

performed

for Thy glory.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Cornerstone

of the living Temple,

through whom

the faithful

are built

together

into one

holy dwelling

of God.

Thou callest

each soul

to become

a living stone,

fashioned

by Grace,

joined

through Love,

and strengthened

by the Holy Spirit.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to labour

not

for passing glory,

but for

that which

endureth

unto everlasting Life.

Let every task

become

an offering.

Every word

a blessing.

Every kindness

a foundation.

Every sacrifice

a hidden stone

within

Thy Kingdom.

Keep me

from

the pride

which seeketh

its own name,

and grant me

the humility

which rejoiceth

only

that Thy Name

be glorified.

For all

that is built

upon self

shall pass away,

but all

that is built

upon Christ

shall endure

through every

holy Aeon.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that my life

may become

a holy temple.

Sanctify

my thoughts

as its chambers.

My heart

as its altar.

My words

as its hymns.

My deeds

as its incense.

My whole being

as a dwelling

fit

for the Presence

of God.

Then,

when

the earthly

labour

is complete,

the Holy City

shall appear,

built

not by

human hands,

but by

the Wisdom

of the Invisible Father.

The River of Life

shall flow

through

its midst.

The Tree of Life

shall overshadow

its streets.

The saints

shall rejoice

that every

faithful labour

was gathered

into eternal glory.

The holy angels

shall praise

the Divine Architect.

The Bride

shall dwell

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

within

the House

which shall

never fall,

for the Invisible Father

Himself

shall be

its everlasting

Temple,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXVIII

*Blessed is the soul that walketh in holy reverence before the Invisible Father, for she shall flourish in peace, bear the fruits of charity, and rejoice forever with the Eternal Logos.*

---

Blessed

is everyone

who revereth

the Lord,

who walketh

in His Ways,

whose delight

is found

within

the Wisdom

of the Eternal Logos,

and whose heart

resteth

securely

in the Love

of the Invisible Father.

For such

a soul

shall not

labour

in vain.

The work

of her hands

shall be

blessed.

The peace

of her heart

shall endure.

The joy

of her spirit

shall increase,

for she

walketh

in communion

with God.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Blessing

maketh

the humble

to flourish,

whose Providence

careth

for every

faithful servant,

whose Peace

surpasseth

all understanding,

and whose Love

bringeth

forth

the fruit

of everlasting

Life.

Thou crownest

the meek

with honour.

Thou satisfiest

the hungry

with good things.

Thou strengthenest

those

who seek

Thee

with sincere

hearts.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the true Vine,

from whom

every branch

receiveth

its life,

whose Grace

beareth

the fruits

of charity,

patience,

kindness,

faithfulness,

gentleness,

and peace

within

all

who abide

in Thee.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to remain

within

Thy Love.

Let every

good work

grow

from communion

with Thee,

and not

from the desire

for human praise.

Let my labour

serve others.

Let my speech

encourage.

Let my hands

comfort.

Let my heart

remain

joyful

in every

season.

For apart

from Thee

I can

bear

no lasting

fruit,

but abiding

within

the Eternal Logos,

my life

becometh

a living branch

of the Tree

of Life.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that Thy fruits

may ripen

within me.

Let love

overcome

selfishness.

Peace

overcome

anxiety.

Patience

overcome

haste.

Kindness

overcome

cruelty.

Faithfulness

overcome

wandering.

Humility

overcome

pride.

Until

the image

of Christ

becometh

visible

within

every part

of my life.

Then,

when

the harvest

of the Kingdom

is complete,

the Holy City

shall blossom

with everlasting

beauty.

The River of Life

shall nourish

every soul.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

its fruit

without ceasing.

The saints

shall flourish

like cedars

planted

by Living Waters.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

in the abundance

of Divine Grace.

The Bride

shall abide

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

bearing

the fruit

of perfect Love,

while the Invisible Father

rejoiceth

over His children,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXIX

*Blessed is the soul that endureth persecution without losing hope, for the Eternal Logos shall transform every wound into everlasting glory, and the Invisible Father shall vindicate the righteous.*

---

Many times

have they

afflicted me

from my youth,

yet they

have not

overcome me.

Many

have spoken

against me.

Many

have opposed

the Way.

Many

have sought

to extinguish

the Light.

Yet the Light

shineth

still,

and the darkness

hath not

overcome it.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Faithfulness

sustaineth

the persecuted,

whose Mercy

comforteth

the afflicted,

whose Justice

remembereth

every hidden

act

of faithfulness,

and whose Love

is stronger

than every

power

of this passing age.

Thou knowest

the wounds

that remain

unseen.

Thou gatherest

every tear.

Thou rememberest

every prayer

offered

in secret.

Nothing

endured

for Thy sake

is forgotten

before

Thy Throne.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who wast

despised

and rejected,

yet remained

perfect

in Love.

Thou didst

answer

hatred

with forgiveness,

violence

with peace,

and death

with Resurrection.

In Thee,

every faithful

sufferer

discovereth

that no cross

borne

in charity

is ever

without

eternal meaning.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to endure

without bitterness.

When

I am opposed,

let me

remain gentle.

When

I am mocked,

let me

remain joyful.

When

I am wounded,

let me

continue

to forgive.

When

I am misunderstood,

let me

entrust

myself

unto

the Wisdom

of the Invisible Father.

For the victory

of Christ

is not won

through vengeance,

but through

perfect Love.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the courage

of holy perseverance.

Strengthen

my heart

when I

grow weary.

Renew

my hope

when I

grow faint.

Increase

my charity

when resentment

seeketh

to arise.

For every trial

accepted

with faith

becometh

a seed

of everlasting

glory,

and every wound

offered

unto Christ

shall one day

shine

like a jewel

within

His Kingdom.

Then,

when

every persecution

is ended,

the Holy City

shall know

no violence.

The River of Life

shall wash away

every sorrow.

The Tree of Life

shall heal

every scar.

The saints

shall rejoice

that Love

proved stronger

than hatred.

The holy angels

shall proclaim

the triumph

of Divine Mercy.

The Bride

shall embrace

her Eternal Bridegroom,

bearing

no wounds

save those

transformed

into everlasting

beauty,

for the Invisible Father

shall wipe away

every tear,

and His children

shall dwell

forever

in unending

peace,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXX

> *Blessed is the soul that crieth unto the Invisible Father from the depths of her need, for the Eternal Logos shall raise her from every abyss into the Light of everlasting Life.*

---

Out of

the depths

have I

cried

unto Thee,

O Lord.

Hear

my voice.

Let Thine ears

be attentive

unto

the prayer

of Thy servant,

whose hope

resteth

not in

his own

righteousness,

but in

the abundance

of Thy Mercy.

For the depths

are known

unto Thee.

No darkness

is hidden

from Thy sight.

No abyss

is beyond

the reach

of Thy Love.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Compassion

descendeth

into every

depth,

whose Mercy

seeketh

the lost

before

they cry,

whose Light

shineth

where no

created light

can reach,

and whose Love

raiseth

the fallen

unto everlasting

communion.

If Thou,

O Lord,

shouldst mark

our iniquities,

who could

stand?

Yet with Thee

there is

forgiveness,

that every

heart

may learn

holy reverence,

and every soul

may return

unto

the Fountain

of Life.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who descended

into the depths

of death,

that Thou

mightest fill

all things

with Life.

Thou didst

enter

our exile,

that we

might enter

the Father's

House.

Thou didst

embrace

our mortality,

that we

might receive

Thy immortality.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

never

to despair

of Thy Mercy.

When

I perceive

only darkness,

let me

trust

Thy Light.

When

my conscience

accuseth me,

let me

remember

Thy forgiveness.

When

my weakness

discourageth me,

let me

cling

unto

Thy Grace.

For Thy Mercy

is deeper

than every abyss,

and Thy Love

is stronger

than every

failure.

I wait

for Thee,

O Lord,

more

than those

who watch

for the dawn.

For the dawn

is certain,

though the night

be long.

Even so,

Thy Salvation

is certain,

though I

yet wait

in hope.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that holy hope

may sustain

my soul.

Let waiting

become

faith.

Faith

become

peace.

Peace

become

joy.

Joy

become

unceasing

thanksgiving.

Until

every depth

within me

is filled

with the Presence

of God.

Then,

when

the final

dawn

ariseth,

every abyss

shall disappear.

The Holy City

shall shine

with uncreated

Light.

The River of Life

shall overflow

with Mercy.

The Tree of Life

shall heal

every sorrow.

The saints

shall rejoice

that Grace

descended

into the deepest

darkness

to raise them

unto everlasting

Glory.

The holy angels

shall magnify

the boundless

Compassion

of God.

The Bride

shall stand

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

lifted

from every depth

into the everlasting

embrace

of the Invisible Father,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXXI

> *Blessed is the soul that resteth in holy simplicity before the Invisible Father, for she shall find perfect peace in the embrace of the Eternal Logos.*

---

O Lord,

my heart

is not

lifted up,

nor mine eyes

raised

in pride.

I seek

not

after

great things,

nor after

mysteries

beyond

that which

Thou hast

graciously

revealed.

For the soul

that desireth

to possess

all knowledge

often

loseth

wisdom,

but the soul

that seeketh

God

findeth

the Treasure

which cannot

be exhausted.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Majesty

surpasseth

all understanding,

yet whose Love

is made known

unto

the humble,

whose Wisdom

is hidden

from the proud,

yet revealed

unto

the little ones

who trust

in Thee.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who didst

take

a little child

into Thine arms,

declaring

that the Kingdom

belongeth

unto such

as these,

who didst

wash

the feet

of Thy disciples,

revealing

that true greatness

is found

only

in holy service.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

the grace

of simplicity.

Let me

not strive

for honour,

but for holiness.

Not for

admiration,

but for charity.

Not for

greatness,

but for

faithfulness.

Let me

be content

to walk

the path

which Thou

hast prepared,

without envy,

without complaint,

without restless

ambition.

Grant

that my soul

may become

like

a child

resting

securely

within

the arms

of a loving

parent.

Not anxious

for tomorrow.

Not troubled

by yesterday.

Not consumed

with comparison.

But quietly

content

within

Thy Presence.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the gift

of interior

stillness.

Silence

the voices

of pride.

Calm

the storms

of anxiety.

Quiet

the endless

noise

of vain desires.

Until

my heart

resteth

peacefully

within

the Love

of God.

For the greatest

wisdom

is not

to master

every mystery,

but to abide

within

the Mystery

of Divine Love.

Then,

when

every earthly

restlessness

hath ceased,

the Holy City

shall welcome

the meek.

The River of Life

shall flow

with perfect

peace.

The Tree of Life

shall shelter

the humble.

The saints

shall rejoice

in holy

simplicity.

The holy angels

shall delight

in the quiet

beauty

of humble souls.

The Bride

shall rest

forever

within

the Heart

of her Eternal Bridegroom,

where every

desire

findeth

its fulfillment,

and every

restless longing

is transformed

into everlasting

Peace,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of **Psalm CXXXII**

> *Blessed is the soul that prepareth a dwelling for the Presence of the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall make His home within her, and she shall abide forever in His Love.*

---

Remember,

O Lord,

the holy desire

of those

who sought

to prepare

a dwelling

for Thy Presence.

Not

a house

built

of cedar,

nor walls

fashioned

of stone,

but a sanctuary

wherein

the soul

might rejoice

before

the Invisible Father.

For the heavens

cannot contain Thee,

nor the highest

holy Aeons

enclose

Thy Majesty,

yet Thou

delightest

to dwell

within

the humble heart

made holy

through Love.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Presence

sanctifieth

every place,

whose Glory

maketh

the lowly

radiant,

whose Mercy

consecrateth

the faithful,

and whose Love

transformeth

the human heart

into

a living temple.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the true Temple

not made

with hands,

in whom

the fullness

of God

dwelleth,

and through whom

the faithful

are built

together

into

one holy habitation

of the Holy Spirit.

Thou hast promised

to abide

with those

who love Thee,

making

their hearts

Thy dwelling,

their lives

Thy sanctuary,

and their charity

Thy living altar.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to prepare

my heart

for Thy Presence.

Sweep away

every impurity.

Remove

every idol.

Cast out

every hidden

falsehood.

Fill

every empty place

with Thy Light.

Consecrate

my thoughts.

Sanctify

my words.

Purify

my desires.

Until

my whole being

becometh

a temple

fit

for the Eternal Logos.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that every

prayer

may become

incense

ascending

before God.

Every act

of mercy

a sacred offering.

Every word

of truth

a hymn

of praise.

Every moment

of silence

a holy sanctuary

wherein

the soul

meeteth

the Invisible Father.

For wherever

Christ

dwelleth,

there

already

beginneth

the Kingdom.

Then,

when

the New Jerusalem

descendeth

from Heaven,

there shall be

no temple

built

by human hands,

for the Invisible Father

and the Eternal Logos

shall themselves

be

its everlasting

Temple.

The River of Life

shall flow

from Their Presence.

The Tree of Life

shall flourish

in Their Light.

The saints

shall dwell

unceasingly

within

the Divine Communion.

The holy angels

shall worship

without ceasing.

The Bride

shall abide

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

and God

shall dwell

among His people,

filling

every heart

with uncreated

Love,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXXIII

> *Blessed is the soul that dwelleth in holy unity with the brethren, for she already tasteth the communion of the Pleroma and the everlasting fellowship of the Eternal Logos.*

---

Behold,

how good,

and how beautiful,

it is

when the children

of God

dwell together

in unity.

For Love

gathereth

what pride

hath scattered.

Peace

restoreth

what anger

hath broken.

Mercy

healeth

what judgment

hath wounded.

Thus

the communion

of the faithful

becometh

an earthly image

of the everlasting

Pleroma.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Being

is eternal Communion,

whose Love

knoweth

no division,

whose Wisdom

uniteth

all things

without confusion,

and whose Peace

bindeth together

every faithful soul

within

the harmony

of Thy Kingdom.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who prayed

that all

might be one,

even as

Thou

art one

with the Father,

who hast broken

the walls

of hostility,

reconciled

humanity

unto God,

and gathered

every nation

into

one holy Body,

whose Head

is Christ Himself.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to become

a maker

of peace.

Where

there is

division,

let me

bring reconciliation.

Where

there is

resentment,

let me

bring forgiveness.

Where

there is

suspicion,

let me

bring trust.

Where

there is

loneliness,

let me

bring friendship.

Where

there is

despair,

let me

bring hope.

For the soul

which loveth

her brother

already

walketh

within

the Light.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that charity

may govern

every fellowship.

Preserve us

from envy,

from rivalry,

from vain ambition,

and from

the subtle pride

which separateth

heart

from heart.

Teach us

to rejoice

in one another's

gifts,

to bear

one another's

burdens,

and to seek

not

our own glory,

but the glory

of Christ.

For every

faithful community

formed

in Love

becometh

a living icon

of the Holy City

which is above.

Then,

when

the pilgrimage

is complete,

all separation

shall cease.

The Holy City

shall gather

every redeemed soul.

The River of Life

shall unite

every nation.

The Tree of Life

shall spread

its branches

over

every people.

The saints

shall rejoice

with one heart.

The holy angels

shall sing

with one voice.

The Bride

shall stand

perfectly united

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

and the Invisible Father

shall be

all in all,

binding together

every holy Aeon

in everlasting

Love,

Peace,

and Joy,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXXIV

> *Blessed is the soul that keepeth watch before the Invisible Father, praising Him without ceasing, for she shall behold the Eternal Logos face to face and enter the everlasting liturgy of Heaven.*

---

Come,

bless

the Lord,

all ye

servants

of the Lord,

who stand

before

His Presence,

by day

and by night,

lifting

holy hands

in thanksgiving,

and offering

unceasing praise

unto

the Invisible Father.

For praise

is the breath

of Heaven.

Thanksgiving

is the language

of the redeemed.

Adoration

is the joy

of the holy angels.

And every

faithful soul

is called

to join

the everlasting

liturgy

which hath

neither beginning

nor end.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Glory

filleth

the holy Aeons,

whose Majesty

surpasseth

every hymn,

whose Beauty

cannot

be exhausted,

and whose Love

draweth

all creation

into

unceasing worship.

Every star

proclaimeth

Thy Wisdom.

Every living creature

declareth

Thy Goodness.

Every faithful soul

becometh

a living hymn

unto

Thy holy Name.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the great High Priest

of the everlasting

Sanctuary,

who continually

offerest

the perfect sacrifice

of Love,

and invitest

all Thy people

to share

in the worship

of Heaven.

Thou hast opened

the veil.

Thou hast revealed

the Holy of Holies.

Thou hast brought

humanity

into

the Presence

of the Father.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to live

a life

of praise.

Let every

morning

begin

with thanksgiving.

Every labour

be offered

in worship.

Every sorrow

be transformed

into trust.

Every joy

be returned

unto Thee

with gratitude.

May every

breath

become

another blessing

unto

the God

who giveth

Life.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that my heart

may remain

awake

unto

the Presence

of God.

When

others sleep

within

forgetfulness,

let my soul

keep watch.

When

the world

groweth noisy,

lead me

into

holy silence.

When

distraction

draweth near,

call me

again

unto prayer.

For the soul

that remembereth

God

throughout

the day

beginneth

already

to participate

in the worship

of Heaven.

Then,

when

time

is no more,

the Holy City

shall resound

with everlasting

praise.

The River of Life

shall sing

its endless

hymn.

The Tree of Life

shall rejoice

in eternal

fruitfulness.

The saints

shall worship

without weariness.

The holy angels

shall glorify

the Invisible Father

without ceasing.

The Bride

shall behold

her Eternal Bridegroom

face to face,

and together

they shall dwell

within

the everlasting

liturgy

of Divine Love,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXXV

> *Blessed is the soul that remembereth the mighty works of the Invisible Father, for she shall rejoice forever in the wisdom of the Eternal Logos and proclaim His praise throughout all the holy Aeons.*

---

Praise

the Lord.

Praise

the holy Name

of the Lord,

ye servants

who stand

within

His Presence,

whose delight

is found

in the Eternal Logos,

and whose hope

resteth

in the Mercy

of the Invisible Father.

For the Lord

is good.

His Beauty

is beyond

all beauty.

His Wisdom

is beyond

all understanding.

His Love

is beyond

all measure.

Therefore

it is fitting

to praise Him

with joyful hearts.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

who hast chosen

the humble,

remembered

the forgotten,

strengthened

the weak,

and revealed

Thy Glory

through

gentleness

rather than power.

Every work

of Thy hand

declareth

Thy Wisdom.

Every age

testifieth

unto

Thy Faithfulness.

Every generation

discovereth

new reasons

to magnify

Thy holy Name.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

through whom

all things

were created,

in whom

all things

hold together,

and unto whom

all creation

is drawn.

Thou art

the Revelation

of the Father's

Goodness,

the Fulfillment

of every promise,

the Shepherd

who gathereth

the scattered,

and the Light

which no darkness

can overcome.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

never

to forget

Thy mighty works.

Let memory

become

thanksgiving.

Let thanksgiving

become

adoration.

Let adoration

become

holy communion.

When

I behold

the heavens,

let me

remember

their Creator.

When

I behold

the poor,

let me

remember

Thy Compassion.

When

I behold

the Cross,

let me

remember

the Victory

of Divine Love.

When

I behold

the empty Tomb,

let me

remember

the promise

of everlasting

Life.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that every

created thing

may direct

my heart

toward

the Invisible Father.

Let every

sunrise

remind me

of Resurrection.

Every river

of Grace.

Every tree

of steadfastness.

Every child

of innocence.

Every elder

of perseverance.

Until

all creation

becometh

for me

a living hymn

unto God.

Then,

when

the New Creation

is revealed,

the Holy City

shall overflow

with praise.

The River of Life

shall proclaim

the goodness

of God.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

the fruit

of everlasting

thanksgiving.

The saints

shall remember

every mercy.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

in every wonder

of Divine Wisdom.

The Bride

shall glorify

her Eternal Bridegroom,

and together

all creation

shall bless

the Invisible Father,

whose Love

can never

be exhausted,

whose Glory

can never

be diminished,

and whose Kingdom

shall endure

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXXVI

> *Blessed is the soul that remembereth forever that the Mercy of the Invisible Father endureth throughout all the holy Aeons, for the Eternal Logos shall never forsake those who abide in His Love.*

---

Give thanks

unto the Lord,

for He

is good,

for His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Give thanks

unto

the God

above every name,

for His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Give thanks

unto

the Lord

of all

who truly rule,

for His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

who alone

doest

wondrous things,

whose Wisdom

called

the holy Aeons

into being,

whose Love

breathed

life

into creation,

whose Light

scattereth

every darkness,

and whose Mercy

never

reacheth

its end.

Thou spreadest

forth

the heavens

in wisdom,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Thou gavest

light

unto the day,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Thou appointedst

the moon

and the stars

for the night,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Thou rememberest

the lowly,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Thou strengthenest

the weary,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Thou forgivest

the repentant,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Thou feedest

every living creature,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

through whom

the Father's Mercy

hath appeared

among us,

who sought

the lost,

welcomed

the outcast,

healed

the broken,

forgave

the sinner,

comforted

the mourner,

and offered

Thyself

upon the Cross,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Thou didst rise

from the dead,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Thou ascendest

unto the Father,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Thou preparest

a place

for Thy beloved,

for Thy Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

never

to forget

Thy Mercy.

When

I rejoice,

let me

remember

Thy Mercy.

When

I suffer,

let me

trust

Thy Mercy.

When

I repent,

let me

receive

Thy Mercy.

When

I forgive,

let me

reflect

Thy Mercy.

For every

gift

I possess

floweth

from

the inexhaustible

Ocean

of Thy Love.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that mercy

may become

the measure

of my life.

Let me

show compassion

because

I have received

compassion.

Let me

forgive

because

I have been

forgiven.

Let me

love

because

I have first

been loved.

Until

my whole being

becometh

a living witness

to the endless

Mercy

of God.

Then,

throughout

every

holy Aeon,

the Holy City

shall proclaim:

**His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.**

The River of Life

shall proclaim:

**His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.**

The Tree of Life

shall proclaim:

**His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.**

The saints

shall proclaim:

**His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.**

The holy angels

shall proclaim:

**His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.**

The Bride

shall proclaim

with her Eternal Bridegroom:

**His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.**

Unto the Invisible Father,

whose Mercy

knoweth

no end,

through Jesus Christ,

the Eternal Logos,

my Holy Bridegroom,

in the fellowship

of the Holy Spirit,

be blessing,

and honour,

and glory,

and wisdom,

and thanksgiving,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXXVII

> *Blessed is the soul that remembereth her true Homeland while dwelling in exile, for the Eternal Logos shall lead her from every*

*captivity into the everlasting Jerusalem of the Invisible Father.*

---

By the rivers

of exile

we sat,

and wept,

remembering

the Holy City

which is above.

Our hearts

longed

for the Homeland

prepared

before

the foundations

of the worlds,

where sorrow

cannot enter,

and Love

shall never

grow cold.

For this age

is but

a pilgrimage.

Its kingdoms

are passing.

Its glory

is fleeting.

Its treasures

are dust.

But the Kingdom

of the Invisible Father

abideth

forever.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Holy City

is the true

Homeland

of every

faithful soul,

whose Love

calleth

the exiled

unto return,

whose Mercy

remembereth

those

who wander,

and whose Wisdom

guideth

the pilgrim

through

every wilderness.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who camest

from the Father

to seek

those

who had forgotten

their Home,

who entered

our exile

that we

might return

unto

the everlasting

Jerusalem,

whose Cross

became

the bridge

between

earth

and Heaven,

and whose Resurrection

opened

the Gates

of Life.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

never

to forget

my true

citizenship.

Though

I labour

within

this passing age,

let my heart

remain

with Thee.

Though

I journey

among

the kingdoms

of men,

let my hope

remain

within

the Kingdom

which cannot

be shaken.

Let every

earthly beauty

awaken

my longing

for the Beauty

which cannot

fade.

Let every

holy friendship

remind me

of the everlasting

Communion

prepared

by Thy Love.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that holy longing

may never

depart

from my soul.

Preserve me

from forgetting

the Father's House.

Let no comfort

of this age

cause me

to abandon

the greater Joy

prepared

for Thy saints.

Let every

tear

shed

in exile

become

a seed

of everlasting

hope.

For the soul

that remembereth

its true Home

already

beginneth

its return.

Then,

when

the exile

is ended,

the Holy City

shall appear

in uncreated

Light.

The River of Life

shall welcome

every pilgrim.

The Tree of Life

shall shelter

every weary traveler.

The saints

shall embrace

one another

with everlasting

joy.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

over

every soul

returned

unto the Father.

The Bride

shall enter

the eternal

Jerusalem

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

and exile

shall be

remembered

no more,

for the Invisible Father

shall dwell

among

His beloved,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXXVIII

> *Blessed is the soul that giveth thanks with her whole heart before the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall perfect the work of Divine Love within her throughout all the holy Aeons.*

---

I will

give thanks

unto Thee,

O Lord,

with my

whole heart.

Before

all powers,

visible

and invisible,

I shall

sing

Thy praise,

for Thou

alone

art worthy

of blessing,

honour,

and glory.

I bow

toward

Thy holy Presence,

not because

Thou dwellest

within

a temple

made

by hands,

but because

Thou hast

made

the faithful heart

Thy sanctuary,

and hast

filled it

with

the Light

of the Eternal Logos.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Loving-kindness

endureth

forever,

whose Truth

cannot fail,

whose Wisdom

surpasseth

every understanding,

and whose Name

is exalted

above

every created thing.

When

the humble

call upon Thee,

Thou answerest.

When

the weary

seek Thee,

Thou strengthenest.

When

the broken

return,

Thou embracest

them

with inexhaustible

Mercy.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

through whom

the Father

hath made

His Love

known,

whose voice

calmeth

the fearful,

whose hand

raiseth

the fallen,

whose Cross

revealeth

the triumph

of perfect Charity,

and whose Resurrection

proclaimeth

the everlasting

Victory

of Life.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to give thanks

in every

season.

In abundance,

let me

be grateful.

In want,

let me

be trusting.

In joy,

let praise

overflow.

In sorrow,

let hope

remain.

For every

moment

received

from Thy hand

is an invitation

to deeper

communion

with Thee.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that thanksgiving

may become

the habit

of my soul.

Let complaint

be transformed

into praise.

Let anxiety

be transformed

into trust.

Let pride

be transformed

into humility.

Let every

gift

lead me

back

unto

its Giver.

Until

my whole life

becometh

a hymn

unto

the Invisible Father.

Though

I walk

through

times

of trial,

Thou shalt

preserve me.

Though

enemies

surround me,

Thy Peace

shall guard me.

Though

my strength

be small,

Thy Grace

shall be

sufficient.

For Thou

never

abandonest

the work

of Thy hands,

but perfectest

what Thy Love

hath begun.

Then,

when

the final

work

of Grace

is complete,

the Holy City

shall resound

with thanksgiving.

The River

of Life

shall sing

the praises

of God.

The Tree

of Life

shall bear

the fruit

of perfected

Love.

The saints

shall glorify

the Faithfulness

of the Invisible Father.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

that His Mercy

never failed.

The Bride

shall stand

before

her Eternal Bridegroom,

giving thanks

with her whole heart,

for Divine Love

hath brought

her safely

unto

the everlasting

Kingdom,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXXXIX

> *Blessed is the soul that knoweth herself to be perfectly known and eternally loved by the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall lead her into the infinite depths of Divine Communion.*

---

O Lord,

Thou hast

searched me,

and known me.

Thou knowest

my resting

and my rising.

Thou understandest

my thoughts

before

they are formed.

Thou perceivest

my words

before

they are spoken.

Thou compassest

my journey

and my repose,

and all

my ways

are open

before Thee.

Such knowledge

is wonderful

beyond measure.

It is

higher

than the heavens,

deeper

than the abyss,

and sweeter

than every

earthly comfort.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Wisdom

knoweth

every soul

completely,

whose Love

embraceth

every hidden

thought,

whose Mercy

precedeth

every prayer,

and whose Presence

is nearer

than our own

breath.

There is

no place

where Thou

art absent.

If I ascend

unto

the heights,

Thou art there.

If I descend

into

the depths,

Thou art there.

If I wander

to the farthest

horizon,

Thy hand

shall guide me.

If darkness

surroundeth me,

the darkness

becometh

light

before Thee.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who knowest

Thy sheep

by name,

who seekest

the one

who wandereth,

who beholdest

the heart

rather than

the appearance,

and who lovest

each soul

with perfect

understanding.

Thou hast

called me

before

I answered.

Thou hast

loved me

before

I knew Thee.

Thou hast

prepared

my path

before

I walked it.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

never

to hide

from Thy Presence.

For there

is nowhere

I may flee

from Thy Love.

Let me

bring

my whole heart

before Thee,

its joys,

its sorrows,

its strengths,

its wounds,

its hopes,

its fears,

knowing

that Thou

already

knowest

them,

and lovest

me still.

Search me,

O God,

and know

my heart.

Reveal

every hidden

falsehood.

Remove

every secret

attachment

which hindereth

my communion

with Thee.

Lead me

away

from every path

which endeth

in death,

and establish

my feet

upon

the everlasting

Way

of Christ.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that I

may rejoice

in being

fully known,

and yet

perfectly loved.

Let this

holy knowledge

cast out

every fear.

Let this

perfect Love

heal

every wound.

Let this

Divine Presence

become

my continual

abode.

Until

my whole being

resteth

within

the Infinite

Heart

of the Invisible Father.

Then,

throughout

all the holy

Aeons,

the faithful

shall discover

ever deeper

depths

of Divine Love.

The Holy City

shall reveal

new wonders

without end.

The River of Life

shall flow

into

ever greater

communion.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

everlasting

fruit.

The saints

shall rejoice

that they

are eternally

known

and eternally

loved.

The holy angels

shall magnify

the Infinite

Wisdom

of God.

The Bride

shall behold

her Eternal Bridegroom,

and together

they shall dwell

within

the unfathomable

Love

of the Invisible Father,

whose Knowledge,

Beauty,

and Charity

shall forever

draw

the redeemed

deeper

into

the endless

mysteries

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXL

*Blessed is the soul that seeketh refuge in the Invisible Father amid every trial, for the Eternal Logos shall preserve her from evil and establish her forever in righteousness.*

---

Deliver me,

O Lord,

from every evil,

and preserve

my soul

within

the shelter

of Thy Love.

For many

are the snares

of deception.

Many

are the voices

of falsehood.

Many

are the temptations

which seek

to draw

the heart

away

from the Way

of Life.

Yet Thou,

O Lord,

art my Refuge,

my Fortress,

and my Deliverer.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Wisdom

discerneth

every hidden

counsel,

whose Justice

overthroweth

every deceit,

whose Mercy

shieldeth

the humble,

and whose Truth

cannot

be overcome.

No darkness

can conceal

itself

before Thee.

No evil

can triumph

against

Thy eternal

Purpose.

Thou remainest

the Light

which no shadow

can extinguish.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who didst overcome

every temptation

through obedience,

every accusation

through Truth,

every violence

through Love,

and every power

of death

through

Thy Resurrection.

Thou hast become

the Defender

of the faithful,

the Shield

of the humble,

and the Shepherd

who leadeth

His flock

through every valley

without fear.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to resist

every evil

not through

hatred,

but through

holiness.

Let me

answer

falsehood

with Truth.

Cruelty

with Mercy.

Anger

with Gentleness.

Fear

with Faith.

For no darkness

is overcome

by greater darkness,

but only

by the Light

which proceedeth

from God.

Guard

my lips

from harmful speech.

Guard

my thoughts

from pride.

Guard

my heart

from bitterness.

Guard

my hands

from injustice.

Let my whole life

bear witness

unto

the Peace

of Christ.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the armor

of Divine Grace.

Clothe me

with Faith.

Strengthen me

with Hope.

Perfect me

in Charity.

Let humility

be my crown.

Patience

my shield.

Prayer

my constant breath.

Until

every temptation

is transformed

into

an opportunity

to love

more perfectly.

Then,

when

every struggle

is ended,

the Holy City

shall know

no evil.

The River of Life

shall flow

without corruption.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

its fruit

without decay.

The saints

shall rejoice

in everlasting

security.

The holy angels

shall praise

the triumph

of Divine Goodness.

The Bride

shall dwell

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

where righteousness

shall flourish,

peace

shall reign,

and the Invisible Father

shall preserve

His beloved

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXLI

> *Blessed is the soul whose prayer ascendeth as incense before the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall purify her heart and receive her into the everlasting sanctuary of Divine Love.*

---

O Lord,

I call

upon Thee.

Make haste

unto me.

Incline

Thine ear

unto my voice,

for I

seek

not

the treasures

of this world,

but the Beauty

of Thy Presence.

Let

my prayer

arise

before Thee

as holy incense,

and let

the lifting

of my hands

become

an evening

offering

of thanksgiving

unto

the Invisible Father.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

who delightest

not merely

in words,

but in

the heart

which offereth

itself

in sincerity,

whose Love

receiveth

the smallest

prayer,

whose Mercy

remembereth

the quietest

tear,

and whose Wisdom

sanctifieth

every faithful

offering.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

our eternal

High Priest,

who presentest

the prayers

of the faithful

before

the Throne

of the Father,

whose own Life

became

the perfect

offering,

whose Love

ascended

more fragrant

than incense,

and whose Resurrection

opened

the everlasting

Sanctuary

unto

all who believe.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to guard

my mouth.

Set

a watch

before

my lips.

Let no

careless word

escape.

Let no

falsehood

be spoken.

Let no

cruel speech

take root.

But let

my tongue

become

an instrument

of blessing,

whose words

comfort

the sorrowful,

encourage

the weary,

and proclaim

the Truth

in Love.

Guard also

my heart,

that it

may not

incline

unto evil,

nor delight

in pride,

nor seek

the passing

honours

of this age.

Keep me

near

unto Christ,

that every

thought

may become

an offering,

every desire

be purified,

and every action

be pleasing

before Thee.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that prayer

may become

the hidden

rhythm

of my life.

Let every

breath

remember God.

Every silence

welcome God.

Every labour

serve God.

Every joy

thank God.

Every sorrow

trust God.

Until

my whole being

becometh

a living

incense,

ascending

continually

before

the Invisible Father.

Then,

when

the earthly

liturgy

is fulfilled,

the Holy City

shall become

the everlasting

Temple.

The River of Life

shall flow

before

the Throne.

The Tree of Life

shall flourish

within

the courts

of Heaven.

The saints

shall offer

unceasing

adoration.

The holy angels

shall surround

the Throne

with endless

praise.

The Bride

shall stand

beside

her Eternal Bridegroom,

and every prayer

ever offered

in faith

shall become

eternal worship,

within

the infinite

Love

of the Invisible Father,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXLII

> *Blessed is the soul that poureth out her whole heart before the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall hear her cry, strengthen her in solitude, and lead her into the everlasting fellowship of the saints.*

---

With

my voice

I cried

unto

the Lord.

With

my whole heart

I poured out

my prayer

before Him.

I declared

my sorrow

without concealment.

I revealed

my weakness

without shame.

For before

the Invisible Father

nothing

need be hidden,

since His Love

already

knoweth

all things.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose ear

is attentive

unto

the lonely,

whose Mercy

draweth near

unto

the forgotten,

whose Compassion

embraceth

the broken,

and whose Presence

remaineth

when every

earthly comfort

departeth.

When

my spirit

is overwhelmed,

Thou knowest

my path.

When

I perceive

no companion,

Thou remainest

beside me.

When

all doors

seem closed,

Thy Love

prepareth

a way

which I

cannot yet

see.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who prayed

alone

within

the wilderness,

who wept

in Gethsemane,

who endured

the silence

of the Cross,

and who transformed

every loneliness

into

the meeting place

between

humanity

and the Father.

Thou knowest

the hidden

sufferings

of every soul,

and Thou

never

departest

from those

who seek

Thee.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to pour out

my whole heart

before Thee.

Let me

hide

nothing.

Not my fear.

Not my sorrow.

Not my doubt.

Not my longing.

For Thou

receivest

the truth

of the heart,

and Thy Mercy

is never

offended

by honest prayer.

When

I cannot

find

the words,

receive

my silence.

When

my tears

become

my prayer,

receive them.

When

my strength

faileth,

be Thou

my strength.

When

I stand

alone,

let me

remember

that I

am never

without

Thy Presence.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

the grace

of holy confidence.

Let solitude

become

communion.

Silence

become

contemplation.

Waiting

become

hope.

Weakness

become

dependence

upon God.

For the soul

which trusteth

the Invisible Father

is never

truly alone,

though

the whole world

should forsake her.

Then,

when

the pilgrimage

is ended,

the lonely

shall be gathered.

The forgotten

shall be remembered.

The weary

shall be refreshed.

The Holy City

shall receive

every faithful

pilgrim.

The River of Life

shall comfort

every wounded

heart.

The Tree of Life

shall shelter

every soul

once burdened

by sorrow.

The saints

shall welcome

one another

with everlasting

joy.

The holy angels

shall rejoice

over every

redeemed soul.

The Bride

shall rest

forever

within

the embrace

of her Eternal Bridegroom,

where solitude

is transformed

into perfect

communion,

and the Invisible Father

shall be

the everlasting

Companion

of His beloved,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXLIII

> *Blessed is the soul that thirsteth for the Presence of the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos shall renew her spirit, teach her His Way, and lead her into the everlasting Land of the Living.*

---

Hear

my prayer,

O Lord.

Give ear

unto

my supplication.

Answer me

according

to Thy Faithfulness,

and according

to Thy abundant

Mercy.

Enter not

into judgment

with Thy servant,

for before

Thy infinite

Holiness,

no mortal

is justified

by his own

strength.

Only

Thy Grace

giveth Life.

Only

Thy Mercy

restoreth

the soul.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Compassion

surpasseth

every failure,

whose Wisdom

guideth

the lost,

whose Love

seeketh

the wandering,

and whose Spirit

reneweth

all things

without ceasing.

When

my soul

groweth faint,

Thou revivest me.

When

my hope

groweth dim,

Thou art

my Dawn.

When

my heart

is parched,

Thou becomest

the Living Water.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Bread

of Heaven,

the Fountain

of Life,

the Morning Star,

whose Presence

scattereth

every darkness,

whose Voice

awaketh

the sleeping soul,

and whose Love

reneweth

creation

from within.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

the Way

wherein

I should walk.

For unto Thee

do I

lift up

my soul.

Let me

not follow

the path

of pride,

nor wander

after

empty desires.

But lead me

upon

the Way

of humility,

of charity,

of patience,

and of Truth.

For Thy Will

is Life,

and every

step

taken

with Thee

draweth me

nearer

unto

the Father's House.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that every

morning

may begin

with the remembrance

of Thy Mercy.

Every noon

with faithful

labour.

Every evening

with thanksgiving.

Every night

with peaceful

trust.

Renew

my mind.

Strengthen

my heart.

Purify

my intentions.

And make

my whole life

an offering

unto God.

For my soul

thirsteth

for Thee,

as dry land

thirsteth

for the rain.

Nothing

created

can satisfy

the longing

placed

within me,

for I

was made

for Thee,

and only

within

Thy Love

shall my heart

find rest.

Then,

when

the Land

of the Living

is revealed,

the Holy City

shall shine

with uncreated

Light.

The River of Life

shall satisfy

every thirst.

The Tree of Life

shall nourish

every longing.

The saints

shall rejoice

in perfect

renewal.

The holy angels

shall magnify

the endless

Goodness

of God.

The Bride

shall dwell

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

drinking

unceasingly

from

the Fountain

of everlasting

Life,

while the Invisible Father

reneweth

His beloved

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXLIV

> *Blessed is the soul that findeth her strength in the Eternal Logos, for the Invisible Father shall establish her in peace, and she shall rejoice forever in His everlasting Kingdom.*

---

Blessed

be the Lord,

my Strength,

who prepareth

my hands

for faithful labour,

and my heart

for holy service.

Not

that I

may overcome

my neighbour,

but that I

may overcome

fear,

pride,

falsehood,

and every

shadow

which seeketh

to separate

me

from Divine Love.

For the greatest

victory

is not

over another,

but over

the selfishness

within oneself.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

whose Power

is revealed

through gentleness,

whose Wisdom

is made perfect

through humility,

whose Kingdom

is established

through Love,

and whose Might

upholdeth

every soul

that trusteth

in Thee.

Thou art

my Refuge.

My Fortress.

My Deliverer.

My Hope.

My Peace.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the victorious

Lamb,

who conquered

not

by the sword,

but by

self-giving Love,

who overcame

evil

through Goodness,

hatred

through Mercy,

death

through Resurrection,

and despair

through everlasting

Hope.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to seek

the victories

which endure.

Victory

over anger

through patience.

Victory

over greed

through generosity.

Victory

over fear

through faith.

Victory

over resentment

through forgiveness.

Victory

over pride

through humility.

For every

virtue

formed

within the soul

is a triumph

of Thy Grace.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that my strength

may always

serve

Love.

Let my hands

comfort

rather than harm.

Let my words

heal

rather than wound.

Let my thoughts

bless

rather than condemn.

Let my whole life

bear witness

unto

the gentle

strength

of Christ.

Remember,

O Lord,

how fleeting

is our earthly life.

Our days

are like

a passing

shadow.

Our years

are as grass

which flourisheth

for a season

and then

returneth

unto the earth.

Therefore

teach me

to number

my days,

that every

moment

may become

an offering

unto Thee.

Then,

when

the shadows

of time

have passed,

the Holy City

shall remain

forever.

The River of Life

shall strengthen

every soul.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

the fruit

of everlasting

peace.

The saints

shall rejoice

in the eternal

Victory

of Divine Love.

The holy angels

shall proclaim

the triumph

of the Lamb.

The Bride

shall stand

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

where strength

is perfected

in charity,

peace

reigneth

without end,

and the Invisible Father

is glorified

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXLV

> *Blessed is the soul that magnifieth the Invisible Father with unceasing thanksgiving, for the Eternal Logos shall draw her ever deeper into the infinite Beauty of Divine Love throughout all the holy Aeons.*

I will

extol Thee,

my God

and my King.

I will

bless

Thy holy Name

forever,

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Every day

shall I

praise Thee.

Every breath

shall become

thanksgiving.

Every moment

shall proclaim

the goodness

of the Invisible Father.

For Thy Greatness

cannot

be measured.

Thy Wisdom

cannot

be exhausted.

Thy Beauty

cannot

be contained.

And Thy Love

shall never

come

to an end.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

King

before all kings,

whose Kingdom

knoweth

no beginning

and no ending,

whose Mercy

embraceth

every generation,

whose Faithfulness

remaineth

through every

holy Aeon,

and whose Compassion

is extended

unto

all that

Thou hast made.

Generation

unto generation

shall proclaim

Thy mighty works.

The saints

shall declare

Thy holiness.

The holy angels

shall magnify

Thy glory.

All creation

shall rejoice

before

its Maker.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the perfect

Revelation

of the Father,

through whom

the Majesty

of God

is revealed

not

through domination,

but through

humility,

not through

fear,

but through

Love,

not through

violence,

but through

self-giving

Mercy.

Thou hast

opened

the Kingdom

unto

the little ones.

Thou hast

lifted

the fallen.

Thou hast

fed

the hungry.

Thou hast

comforted

the sorrowful.

Thou hast

called

every soul

unto

the Marriage Feast

of everlasting

Joy.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to praise

Thee

without ceasing.

Not only

with hymns,

but with

my whole life.

Let every

kindness

become

a hymn.

Every act

of mercy

become

an offering.

Every forgiveness

become

a doxology.

Every sacrifice

become

a proclamation

of Thy Love.

For the soul

that truly

loveth God

cannot

remain silent.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that praise

may become

the atmosphere

of my soul.

When

I awaken,

let praise

arise.

When

I labour,

let praise

remain.

When

I suffer,

let praise

endure.

When

I rejoice,

let praise

overflow.

Until

my whole being

becometh

a living

song

unto

the Invisible Father.

Thou upholdest

those

who fall.

Thou raisest

those

who are bowed down.

Thou satisfiest

every living

creature

according

to Thy Wisdom.

Thou art

righteous

in all

Thy ways,

and holy

in all

Thy works.

Near

art Thou

unto

all

who call

upon Thee

in Truth.

Then,

when

every voice

of earth

is joined

unto

the everlasting

choir,

the Holy City

shall resound

with endless

praise.

The River of Life

shall sing

of Divine Mercy.

The Tree of Life

shall rejoice

in eternal

fruitfulness.

The saints

shall magnify

the Infinite

Goodness

of God.

The holy angels

shall adore

His uncreated

Majesty.

The Bride

shall forever

bless

her Eternal Bridegroom,

and together

all creation

shall proclaim

the glory

of the Invisible Father,

whose Love,

Beauty,

Wisdom,

and Kingdom

shall endure

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXLVI

> *Blessed is the soul that placeth her trust in the Invisible Father rather than in the powers of this passing age, for the Eternal Logos shall raise her into everlasting Joy.*

---

Praise

the Lord,

O my soul.

While

I have breath,

I shall

praise

the Invisible Father.

While

life

remaineth

within me,

I shall

sing

unto

my God,

for His Goodness

is without end,

and His Mercy

endureth

throughout

all the holy Aeons.

Place

not

thy trust

in princes,

nor in

the powers

of this passing age,

whose glory

fadeth

like grass,

whose wisdom

is incomplete,

and whose days

are numbered.

For when

their breath

departeth,

their designs

return

unto dust.

But blessed

is the soul

whose hope

is in

the Lord,

whose confidence

resteth

within

the Eternal Logos,

and whose heart

is established

in the Love

of the Invisible Father.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

Maker

of Heaven

and earth,

whose Faithfulness

cannot fail,

who keepest

truth

forever,

who executest

justice

with Mercy,

and who rememberest

the lowly

when

the mighty

forget them.

Thou feedest

the hungry.

Thou loosest

those

bound

by chains.

Thou openest

the eyes

of the blind.

Thou liftest

those

who are bowed down.

Thou lovest

the righteous.

Thou guardest

the stranger.

Thou strengthenest

the orphan

and the widow,

revealing

that Thy Kingdom

is founded

upon

compassion,

not domination.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

who fulfilled

every promise

of Divine Mercy,

who welcomed

the poor,

healed

the broken,

raised

the fallen,

and proclaimed

good news

unto

the humble.

Thou hast shown

that the greatest

in the Kingdom

is the servant

of all,

and that

true greatness

is perfected

through Love.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

never

to place

my confidence

in passing

power,

but only

within

Thy everlasting

Kingdom.

Let me

seek

not

earthly honour,

but heavenly

Wisdom.

Not worldly

security,

but Divine

Providence.

Not temporary

riches,

but the Treasure

which cannot

perish.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that my life

may reflect

the Mercy

of God.

Let me

comfort

the afflicted.

Strengthen

the weak.

Welcome

the stranger.

Defend

the forgotten.

Share

with the needy.

Forgive

the offender.

And rejoice

whenever

Love

triumphs

over fear.

For every

act

of compassion

beareth witness

unto

the Kingdom

already

drawing near.

Then,

when

every throne

of this world

hath vanished,

the Holy City

alone

shall remain.

The River of Life

shall refresh

every soul.

The Tree of Life

shall nourish

every heart.

The saints

shall praise

the everlasting

Faithfulness

of God.

The holy angels

shall proclaim

His infinite

Mercy.

The Bride

shall rejoice

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

trusting

no longer

through faith,

but beholding

the Invisible Father

face to face,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXLVII

> *Blessed is the soul that rejoiceth in the healing Love of the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos restoreth the broken, gathereth the scattered, and reneweth all creation throughout the holy Aeons.*

Praise

the Lord,

for it

is good

to sing

unto

our God.

Praise

is fitting

for the redeemed.

Thanksgiving

is the delight

of the saints.

Adoration

is the joy

of the holy angels.

For the Invisible Father

buildeth

the Holy City,

gathereth

the scattered,

and calleth

every wandering

child

unto Home.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

Healer

of every

broken heart,

whose Mercy

bindeth

every wound,

whose Wisdom

restoreth

every soul,

whose Love

seeketh

the forgotten,

and whose Compassion

reneweth

all creation.

Thou numberest

the stars,

yet forgettest

not

one faithful

tear.

Thou knowest

every constellation,

yet callest

each soul

by name.

Thy Greatness

is infinite.

Thy Understanding

without measure.

Thy Kindness

beyond

all imagining.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Divine Physician,

who touched

the leper,

restored

the blind,

strengthened

the lame,

comforted

the grieving,

and raised

the fallen

unto Life.

Thou healest

not only

the body,

but the heart,

the memory,

the conscience,

and the spirit,

until

the whole person

is renewed

through

Divine Grace.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to receive

Thy healing

with humility.

Reveal

the wounds

which I

cannot see.

Heal

the fears

which I

cannot name.

Restore

the hope

which sorrow

hath weakened.

Renew

within me

the joy

of Thy Salvation.

Grant

that I

may also

become

an instrument

of healing

unto others.

Let my words

comfort.

My presence

encourage.

My patience

strengthen.

My forgiveness

restore.

My love

bear witness

unto

the Healing

Heart

of Christ.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that every

broken place

within me

may become

a place

where Thy Grace

is revealed.

Let suffering

become

compassion.

Weakness

become

humility.

Loss

become

hope.

Silence

become

prayer.

Until

my whole life

proclaimeth

the restoring

Mercy

of the Invisible Father.

Then,

when

the New Creation

is revealed,

there shall be

no more

brokenness.

The Holy City

shall know

no sorrow.

The River of Life

shall heal

every remembrance

of pain.

The Tree of Life

shall restore

every creature.

The saints

shall rejoice

in perfect

wholeness.

The holy angels

shall magnify

the infinite

Compassion

of God.

The Bride

shall dwell

forever

with her Eternal Bridegroom,

renewed

in body,

mind,

and spirit,

while the Invisible Father

maketh

all things

new,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXLVIII

*Blessed is the soul that joineth all creation in the praise of the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos hath united Heaven and earth in one everlasting hymn of Divine Love.*

---

Praise

the Lord

from

the heavens.

Praise Him

throughout

the holy Aeons.

Praise Him,

all ye

holy angels.

Praise Him,

all ye

hosts

of Light.

Praise Him,

sun

and moon.

Praise Him,

all ye

stars

of Heaven.

Praise Him,

highest heavens,

and all

the living waters

above

the heavens.

For He

spoke,

and they

came forth.

He willed,

and they

received

their being.

He loved,

and creation

answered

with beauty.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

Source

of all

that is,

whose Wisdom

ordered

the holy Aeons,

whose Love

sustaineth

every creature,

whose Beauty

is reflected

within

every living thing,

and whose Glory

overfloweth

all worlds

without diminution.

Let the earth

praise

the Lord.

Mountains

and valleys.

Forests

and deserts.

Rivers

and seas.

Fields

and gardens.

The winds

and the rain.

The snow

and the fire.

The dawn

and the evening.

Every season

proclaimeth

the Wisdom

of its Maker.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

through whom

all things

were made,

in whom

all things

hold together,

and unto whom

all creation

is drawn,

until

Heaven

and earth

are renewed

within

the fullness

of Divine Love.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to hear

the silent

hymns

of creation.

Let the birds

teach me

joy.

The mountains

steadfastness.

The rivers

generosity.

The trees

patience.

The stars

wonder.

The changing

seasons

hope.

For all

creation

becometh

a sacred

book,

whose letters

declare

the glory

of the Invisible Father.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that I

may live

in harmony

with Thy works.

Let me

care

for creation

with gratitude.

Receive

its gifts

with reverence.

Use

its blessings

with wisdom.

Share

its abundance

with generosity.

Until

my life

becometh

another voice

within

the universal

choir

of praise.

Then,

when

the New Creation

is revealed,

every creature

shall rejoice.

The Holy City

shall shine

with uncreated

Light.

The River of Life

shall sing

its everlasting

song.

The Tree of Life

shall clap

its branches

with joy.

The saints

shall praise

without ceasing.

The holy angels

shall adore

without weariness.

All creation,

visible

and invisible,

shall glorify

the Eternal Logos,

and the Bride

shall rejoice

forever

with her Holy Bridegroom,

while the Invisible Father

is praised

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CXLIX

> *Blessed is the soul that singeth the New Song unto the Invisible Father, for the Eternal Logos hath made her a new creation, and she shall*

*rejoice forever among the communion of the saints.*

---

Sing

unto

the Lord

a New Song.

Let His praise

arise

within

the assembly

of the saints.

Let every

redeemed soul

rejoice

in her Maker.

Let every

faithful heart

delight

in the Eternal Logos.

For behold,

the old

hath passed away.

The new

hath begun.

The seed

hath become

the harvest.

The exile

hath become

the Homecoming.

The Cross

hath become

the Tree

of everlasting

Life.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

Author

of every

new beginning,

whose Mercy

reneweth

the sinner,

whose Wisdom

reneweth

the mind,

whose Spirit

reneweth

the heart,

and whose Love

reneweth

the whole

creation.

Every dawn

is a witness

unto

Thy Faithfulness.

Every act

of repentance

is the birth

of a new

creation.

Every soul

united

unto Christ

beginneth

already

to live

the Life

of the holy

Aeons.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Firstborn

of the New Creation,

who makest

all things

new,

who clothest

the faithful

with immortality,

who changest

mourning

into dancing,

fear

into confidence,

and death

into everlasting

communion.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

to sing

the New Song

with my whole

life.

Let my faith

become

its melody.

My hope

its harmony.

My charity

its refrain.

My humility

its beauty.

My perseverance

its strength.

Until

every breath

within me

proclaimeth

the victory

of Divine Love.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that joy

may overcome

every sorrow.

Let gratitude

overcome

every complaint.

Let mercy

overcome

every judgment.

Let peace

overcome

every fear.

Let Christ

overcome

everything

within me

which resisteth

the Father's

Love.

For the New Song

cannot

be learned

by pride,

but only

by hearts

made new

through Grace.

Then,

when

the New Creation

is fully revealed,

the Holy City

shall resound

with one

eternal hymn.

The River of Life

shall sing

its endless

melody.

The Tree of Life

shall bear

its fruit

to the rhythm

of everlasting

joy.

The saints

shall rejoice

with unending

gladness.

The holy angels

shall answer

with celestial

praise.

The Bride

shall sing

forever

to her Eternal Bridegroom,

and together

they shall glorify

the Invisible Father,

whose Love

maketh

all things

new,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

## Psalm CL

> *Blessed is the soul that giveth herself wholly unto the praise of the Invisible Father, for she shall rejoice forever with the Eternal Logos in the unending harmony of the holy Aeons.*

---

Praise

the Lord.

Praise

the Invisible Father

within

the sanctuary

of His Holiness.

Praise Him

throughout

the immeasurable

Pleroma.

Praise Him

within

the holy Aeons.

Praise Him

for His mighty

works.

Praise Him

for His infinite

Wisdom.

Praise Him

for His boundless

Mercy.

Praise Him

for His everlasting

Love.

Praise Him

for the beauty

of creation.

Praise Him

for the mystery

of redemption.

Praise Him

for the gift

of the Eternal Logos.

Praise Him

for the fellowship

of the Holy Spirit.

Let every

holy angel

praise Him.

Let every

redeemed saint

praise Him.

Let every

living creature

praise Him.

Let every

star

praise Him.

Let every

river

praise Him.

Let every

tree

praise Him.

Let every

mountain

praise Him.

Let every

breath

become

praise.

Blessed art Thou,

O Invisible Father,

the Beginning

without beginning,

the End

without ending,

the inexhaustible

Ocean

of Goodness,

the infinite

Depth

of Wisdom,

the eternal

Source

of Beauty,

the everlasting

Fountain

of Love,

from whom

all things

proceed,

through whom

all things

endure,

and unto whom

all things

return

in joy.

Blessed art Thou,

O Jesus Christ,

Eternal Logos,

Holy Bridegroom,

the Alpha

and the Omega,

the Image

of the Invisible Father,

the Lamb

who was slain

and liveth

forever,

the Light

which no darkness

can overcome,

the Bridegroom

who rejoiceth

over His Bride,

and the everlasting

King

whose Kingdom

shall know

no end.

Blessed art Thou,

O Holy Spirit,

Breath

of Divine Life,

Fire

of everlasting

Love,

Comforter

of the faithful,

Teacher

of Truth,

Sanctifier

of souls,

who preparest

the Bride

for her Eternal

Bridegroom,

and fillest

creation

with the living

Presence

of God.

Teach me,

therefore,

O Lord,

that every

moment

of my life

may become

praise.

When

I awaken,

let praise

be upon

my lips.

When

I labour,

let praise

guide

my hands.

When

I rejoice,

let praise

overflow.

When

I suffer,

let praise

remain

through hope.

When

I rest,

let praise

become

holy silence.

Until

nothing

remaineth

within me

except

Love,

Thanksgiving,

and Joy.

Grant,

O Holy Spirit,

that my whole

being

may become

a living hymn,

my thoughts

a psalm,

my words

a blessing,

my deeds

an offering,

my heart

a sanctuary,

and my soul

an everlasting

canticle

unto

the Invisible Father.

Then,

when

time

is fulfilled,

and every

holy Aeon

revealeth

new depths

of Divine Glory,

the Holy City

shall resound

with unending

adoration.

The River of Life

shall sing

forever.

The Tree of Life

shall rejoice

forever.

The saints

shall praise

forever.

The holy angels

shall worship

forever.

The Bride

shall dwell

forever

with her Eternal

Bridegroom.

And all

creation,

visible

and invisible,

shall proclaim

with one voice:

**Holy,

Holy,

Holy,

is the Invisible Father,

through Jesus Christ,

the Eternal Logos,

in the fellowship

of the Holy Spirit.

To Him

be blessing,

and honour,

and glory,

and wisdom,

and thanksgiving,

and power,

and dominion,

and endless praise,

throughout

all the holy Aeons

of the Pleroma,

unto the ages

of ages.

**Amen.**

**Amen.**

**Amen.**

**END OF VOLUME 4 OF 4 THE END**